

# Newport Mercury.

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## The Mercury

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NEWPORT, R. I.

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Established June, 1759, and is now in its one hundred and sixty-fifth year. It is the oldest newspaper in the Union, and with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of forty-eight columns filled with interesting reading—editorial, State, local and general news, well selected miscellany, and valuable farmers' and household departments. Reaching so many sections in this and other states, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

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## Local Matters

### WASHINGTON COMMANDERY

The annual conclave of Washington Commandery, No. 4., Knights Templars, was held in the Masonic Temple on Wednesday evening, when officers were elected and installed. Eminent Sir Asa C. Jewett, Grand Captain General of the Grand Commandery of Massachusetts and Rhode Island, presided over the election, and installed the officers, assisted by Eminent Sir Charles W. Henderson, Jr., Deputy Grand Warden. Following the installation the retiring Eminent Commander, Benjamin F. Downing, 3rd, was presented with a handsome Past Commander's jewel by Eminent Commander William A. Perkins.

The new officers of the Commandery are as follows:

Eminent Commander—William A. Perkins.

Generalissimo—Fred W. Johnstone. Captain General—Chester Staats. Senior Warden—William H. Bevans.

Junior Warden—William A. Peckham.

Treasurer—Alexander J. MacIver.

Prelate—Arthur B. Commerford.

Recorder—Thatcher T. Bowler.

Warden—Arthur A. Sherman.

Adjutant—William M. Thompson.

Third Guard—George S. Cxx.

Second Guard—Robert G. Biessell.

First Guard—Dudley P. Bacheller.

Persian Guard—George R. de Young.

Standard Bearer—Edward E. Taylor.

Color Bearer—James S. Percy.

Sword Bearer—Herbert C. Lawton.

Musical Director—Daniel U. Boone.

Steward—Joseph W. Sampson.

Assistant Steward—Edward E. Taylor.

Sentinel and Armorer—William A. Carry.

Masters of Ceremonies—Elbert A. Sisson, Donald E. Spear, Alvah H. Sanborn, Benjamin F. Downing, 3rd.

Medical Staff—C. F. Barker, D. P. A. Jacoby, W. A. Sherman, John H. Sweet and Seth DeBlois.

Finance Committee—Alvah H. Sanborn, Henry A. Curtis, Alvah W. Johnson.

Trustee for 3 Years—J. Irving Shepley.

### RETIRE FROM LEGISLATURE

There will be at least two new names on the Republican ticket for legislative honors in Newport this fall. Senator Levy, who has represented the city in both the House and Senate, has formally announced that he will not be a candidate for reelection this year because of the duties of his office as Judge of the District Court and the demands of his law practice. It is generally believed that Mr. William Fitzburgh Whitehouse will be named as the Republican candidate for that office. Mr. Whitehouse makes his permanent home in Newport, having purchased the James Gordon Bennett villa on Bellevue avenue a few years ago. He has lived in Newport for many years, being a son of the late William F. Whitehouse, who owned Eastbourne Lodge on Rhode Island avenue. He has a wide acquaintance among both the summer colony and the permanent residents.

Representative Herbert W. Smith from the Second District will also retire from the Legislature this year. It is generally understood that he will be a candidate for Mayor at the city election in December. A number of good men are under consideration by the city committee as possible candidates for the vacancy, but no announcement has yet been made as to who will be in the field.

Both Senator Levy and Representative Smith have done excellent service for Newport in the State House and it is a matter of regret to many that they feel compelled to retire this year.

### GROTTO PARADE

In celebration of the splendid victories won at Worcester on Saturday last, Kolah Grotto made a short street parade on Thursday evening, the members being attired in the same handsome uniforms that carried off the honors in Massachusetts. The Grotto left Masonic Hall at 6:30 and proceeded out Broadway to Equality Park and then countermarched down Broadway to the Court House. Here

a very pretty ceremony took place, the Monarch of Subrab Grotto of Providence turning over to Ménarch Perkins of Kolah Grotto the handsome silver cup which is a trophy of the competitive drill. This cup will become the property of the Grotto winning it three successive times, and as Subrab Grotto had already won it twice, they were quite confident of keeping it in their possession, but Kolah was awarded the honor this year.

In Worcester last Saturday Kolah carried off most of the prizes. There were seventeen Grottos represented, and seven cups were offered. Of these, Kolah won four, and the other three went to Azab of Fall River, leaving nothing for the other contestants. In the big street parade in Worcester Saturday morning Kolah Grotto received more applause than all others put together. The Band, Drum Corps and Patrol wore the regular uniform, the other members wore the Colonial uniform. The Horticultural Society had loaned to the Grotto the handsome float showing a representation of the Old Stone Mill which was a feature of the auto parade here on Labor Day, and this made a pronounced hit in Worcester.

Kolah Grotto won the cup for the finest appearance in the parade, for the best appearing band, for the competitive drill between Patrols, and for the athletic events. The honors for the last went to William W. Vincent, who won the contest practically single-handed.

### DUDLEY P. BACHELLER

Mr. Dudley P. Bacheller, one of the best known residents of Newport, died very suddenly at his home on John street soon after midnight Friday morning. For some months he had spoken of a slight obstruction in his breast, which had made him at times rather short of breath, and had consulted a physician, but he had continued to attend to his business as usual and was not regarded as really ill. Friday morning he arose soon after retiring and died while seated in a chair before a physician could reach him.

Mr. Bacheller was a son of Mr. Joshua B. Bacheller and had spent his entire life in Newport. He was a blacksmith and wagon builder and for many years had conducted a large establishment on Ann street. He had long been an active member and officer of the First Presbyterian church, and his services there were much appreciated by the pastor and congregation.

He was active in all the Masonic bodies, having served as Master of St. Paul's Lodge several years ago. He was a member of Newport Chapter and DeBlois Council and was an officer of Washington Commandery and Van Rensselaer Lodge of Perfection. He was a member of Kolah Grotto and joined in the parade of that organization on the evening before his death. He was long a member of Excelsior Lodge of Odd Fellows and had served as Noble Grand of that Lodge in 1903.

Mr. Bacheller was twice married, and is survived by a widow and one son. His father and two sisters also survive.

The old studio building on the Henry Clews estate, near Bayley's Beach, was totally destroyed by fire last Sunday evening. The building had not been occupied for some time and was of little value. The fire department responded to an alarm from box 56, but the building was entirely isolated and there was nothing for the firemen to do but let it burn itself out. The cause of the fire is unknown.

St. George's School has re-opened after the summer vacation. The enrollment is up to the full capacity of the school, nearly 170 boys having registered. Work is being pushed on the interior of the new Memorial building, and it is expected that it will be ready for occupancy by late fall. This, however, will not increase the capacity of the school, as there are no dormitories in the new building.

Sheriff Anthony of Newport County has received orders from Governor San Souci to see that all gambling in the town of Tiverton is stopped.

### DR. HORATIO R. STORER

Dr. Horatio R. Storer, Newport's grand old man, and the oldest alumnus of Harvard University, died at his home on Washington street on Monday evening, after a period of failing health. He was in his ninety-third year, but until a very short time had retained his mental and bodily vigor to a remarkable degree. The announcement of his death brought deep grief to a host of friends.

Dr. Storer was a man of powerful intellect, highly trained, that would have made him a prominent figure in any assemblage of scientists, but after all it was his lovable personality that made him so generally esteemed. Strong in his opinions and unchangeable from any course that he had once adopted, he was yet very far from domineering and had the happy faculty of adhering to his arguments without a trace of hostility. Generous in the extreme, friendly to all, Dr. Storer had a heart that was bigger than his body and his many deeds of thoughtfulness will long remain in the minds of his friends.

Dr. Storer was born in Boston on February 27, 1830, and was graduated from Harvard University in 1850, receiving the degree of doctor of medicine and master of arts three years later. He pursued his studies abroad for several years. In 1855 he took up the practice of medicine in Boston, specializing in gynecology. He was soon appointed a lecturer at Harvard and other institutions and wrote a number of technical works which were regarded as authoritative. He returned in 1877 from a prolonged stay in Europe in search of rest and from that time made his home in Newport, owning a handsome property on Washington street. Although he did not engage in active practice here, he continued a deep interest in the profession, and frequently assisted brother physicians who called upon him for advice.

Dr. Storer took an active interest in all that pertained to Newport. He was an active member of St. Mary's church for many years, being transferred to St. Joseph's when that parish was established. He had given largely of his means to the work of the church, and was the donor of the Convent property adjoining his residence. He was the first president of the Newport Medical Society and of the Newport Natural History Society, having been made honorary president of each after his retirement from active office. He had been president of the American Medical Association, was honorary president of the Edinburgh University Club of North America and had presided over many other scientific societies. He was devoted to numismatics and had an unequalled collection of medical medals. He never consented to hold public office, but was active in the unselfish work that brought about the adoption of Newport's city charter.

Dr. Storer is survived by one daughter, Miss Agnes C. Storer, who had been a constant companion to him; also by three sons, Dr. Malcolm Storer of Boston, Dr. John H. Storer of Waltham, Mass., and Mr. Frank Storer of Miami, Florida; also by one sister and one brother. Mrs. Storer died several years ago.

### WILLIAM PAYNE THOMPSON

Mr. William Payne Thompson, one of the best known summer residents of Newport, died at his home in New York on Wednesday. He had been in poor health all summer, and his condition was regarded as very serious when he closed his Newport home about three weeks ago and returned to New York.

Mr. Thompson married Miss Edith Blight, daughter of Atherton Blight, a well known summer resident, their wedding being a feature of the season twenty-five years ago. Both Mr. and Mrs. Thompson have been very prominent in the summer life of Newport. They had a large establishment on Ann street. He had long been an active member and officer of the First Presbyterian church, and his services there were much appreciated by the pastor and congregation.

The board of governors of the Wauquemeton Golf and Country Club have awarded to Peckham Brothers Company of Middletown the contract for building four tennis courts on the club grounds, and work will be started immediately.

### NEWPORT COUNTY FAIR

The Newport County Agricultural Society's twenty-fifth annual fair opened at their fair grounds on Tuesday morning. The attendance the first day was more than double the attendance the first day last year. The weather was ideal and the people took advantage of the beautiful sunshines to enjoy the fair.

All the concessions in the Midway were taken and a number were turned away as there was not enough available space. The lighting of the Midway has been re-arranged Mr. Deloss Scott having charge of the lighting of the entire grounds. The Motorcycle dome was again at the Midway and attracted much attention. The children were much interested in the merry-go-round and swings, and the ponies to be ridden, and goat wagons for rides were very popular. The usual variety of blankets and comforters were to be won at the turn of a wheel, as were aluminum ware, Japanese china ware, silver ware, candy, baby dolls, pyrex dishes, ukuleles, baskets, umbrellas and bags. Hot waffles, popcorn, hot dogs, lunches, sweet cider, salt water taffy and fruit were sold from as many booths, while tobacco, cigarettes, etc., were sold on chances also. A hoopla-booth was another attraction, and a table of toy dogs, novelties and candy were sold near by. A noticeable booth was the one where candy and many novelties were sold and a large horse, a camel, an elephant, a dog and monkey were on sale. These large toys were about three feet in height. The house of glass was an original idea among the booths. A little house with many glass windows about 5 inches by 4½ inches was made to have balls thrown through the windows and the object was to win automobile tubes.

The circus side shows were there, with the Devil's own child, the ossified man, the two-headed girl, the lightest woman, the four-legged chicken and the Chinese wizard. A tent where palms were read attracted much attention, one maiden lady of 60 was promised two proposals or marriage. Mr. John Cunningham of Portsmouth had a quantity of beautiful fruit which could be bought without turning a wheel or buying tickets first.

The Ladies' Aid of the Methodist Episcopal Church had their lunch room at the same building which they have occupied for a number of years, and served mushy chowder, sandwiches, rolls and hot dogs, pies, cakes, tea, coffee, American chop suey, and their usual menus to large numbers of people. Their receipts for the first day alone were over four hundred dollars at this building.

Mayer Hall was a busy place, as usual. The building is large and was new last year. It has a splendid dance floor and plenty of room on the first floor for business exhibits, while upstairs more exhibits were seen, and a balcony where people could go to watch the dancing and hear the music was much appreciated. The music for the entire fair was furnished by the Fort Adams band under the leadership of Mr. Quinto.

The office of the executive committee of the Society is also in Mayer Hall, and the attendants were very considerate and courteous to anyone who had occasion to go there upon any matter however trifling.

In the main floor the Titus' exhibit with a bedroom beautifully furnished and a kitchen with enamel stoves was the first to be noted. Ness Sanitary Products, California Abalone Jewelry Company, Carnation Disinfectant Co. had tables at the end, as did Mrs. Redmond, who sold home-made candy. The G. T. Club of St. Mary's parish had a table where cake, fancy articles and dolls were on sale, but they were quickly sold out, as their articles were in great demand. Aprons, lace yokes, comforter tops, babies' apparel, holders, dolls and other articles were on sale by the Helping Hand Society of the Methodist Episcopal Church, and the Colonel William Barton Chapter, D. A. R., had a number of similar articles on sale, as well as a number of second-hand books, silver polish and dolls' sweaters and hats. The Portsmouth Grange had a table where cakes and pies were on sale. A telephone exhibit was in charge of Mr. Benjamin Wynans of Newport. The Filigree Jewelry Co. had a table where wires were twisted into brooches and pins as has been their custom for many years. Mr. H. D. Wood had a large ice cream, soda, candy, etc., booth, which was well patronized during the evening, as was the check room where wraps, etc., were checked. J. T. O'Connell had a booth where paints, hardware, ropes and hemp were to be seen. Resurrection plants from Mexico, amberoid combs and a silver cleaner were on sale at the next table. Deloss Scott had a unique display of elec-

trical fixtures. Plummer's pianos and vocalions, McKenzie & Winslow's grain and feed, and the Newport Auto Supply had their goods shown to advantage. B. T. Langley had the latest electrical appliances for lightening housework, and much interest was shown. The Broadway Hardware had an interesting booth at which could be seen a 4 acre power lawn mower, plows, fire extinguishers, tires, tubes, paint, cattle feed and other articles. Their advertising hand sticks and asbestos pads were in evidence all around, showing that their booth had been visited by nearly everyone at the fair. Mr. Benjamin B. Barker, Jr., of Portsmouth, had the Glenwood Hot Air Pipeless Furnace, of which he is the agent. A number of orders were taken. The Standard Wholesale Company had an attractive booth, which was decorated with blue bird crepe paper, where samples of Seiderer's Salad Dressing, with olives or peppers, or the plain dressing, were served on butter thins, as well as samples of White House coffee and Newport made bread were distributed.

In the Art department a wall paper bead portiere was very noticeable, as were the landscape pictures in oils.

A most remarkable exhibit was a collection of basket work and a chair with rush bottom done by a blind lady. A large coral from the Virgin Islands was also on exhibition.

The State Board of Agriculture had an exhibit of pests and their control, the Rhode Island State College had their usual line and the Newport County Farm Bureau had home economics, hat trimmings and how to make dress forms. The Mary Louise flower patterns attracted a crowd, while artificial flowers were made for dress and hat trimmings.

The family productions of bread, cakes, pies, etc., was an exceedingly good display of what the cooks of our County can do. There were many jars of preserves and jelly. Mrs. Howard Thurston took the prize for the best cake at the fair. Many sponge cakes were shown.

The children's department was not as large as usual, but the articles shown were of a high class. The silver spoons given by Senator Arthur A. Sherman for the best crocheting, and for the best hand sewing, were won by Miss Henrietta Chase, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Chase, for the best crocheting, and Miss Gertrude Anthony, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ralph H. Anthony, for the best hand sewing. Little Miss Anthony won one of these spoons last year.

Among the articles exhibited in this department were cakes, pies, preserves, rolls, candy, water colors, drawing, and, worthy of mention, a tray of reed work, with butterflies, grasses and milkweed center.

An interesting exhibit was that of a number of dolls, which were loaned by Mrs. Walter N. Hill, who was a missionary in India for a number of years. There were high caste and low caste Hindu dolls, Swiss, African, Mohawk, Armenian, Chinese dolls, and Swiss peasant dolls. The Swiss peasants were an old man and an old woman which were carved out of wood and colored. The Chinese dolls were a male and a female, the peculiar part was that the male wore skirts and the female wore pants. There were two new rag dolls there and a number of "Old Tyme" dolls, two of which were known to be at least 100 years old, one 84 years and one 50 years. A little doll's chair with rush bottom was also in this exhibit. A wooden toy plow and oxen yoke were also to be seen.

Persian and French candy, fountain pens, whips, novelties, balloons, jewelry, nuts, peanuts, popcorn, and other articles were on sale at various places on the grounds.

The flower exhibit was principally a dahlia show, the largest exhibitors being W. D. Hathaway and E. W. Darling, of New Bedford; Mr. Fred P. Webber of Middlebury. Some of the most beautiful dahlias imaginable were to be seen. Gladioli, celosia, begonias, and other flowers were also in this show. The new building which had been constructed this summer for this purpose was well filled. Whitworth & Bridge Co. of Tiverton had a corner of the building to display their pumps and water system. Mr. Jack Garforth had some tees in a glass case, showing how honey is made and stored in frames.

The number of sheep shown this year was not very many, as few farmers have sheep. Because of damage done by dogs, the farmers are unable to keep the flocks, but the Glen Farm had a number of Dorset sheep. These sheep have large horns curled around their ears. The swine were not as numerous as in some years past, but good exhibits of Chester and other breeds were to be seen.

A large number of sheep were shown here, with a partial list of owners of these cars. Large piano lamps helped make the place light and attractive.

# The Case and The Girl

by  
Randall Parrish

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ALFRED A. NOFF ME

## CHAPTER I.

**The Lady in the Limousine.**  
West, still attired in khaki uniform, but wearing the red chevron of honorable discharge on his left sleeve, sat in the club writing room, his feet comfortably elevated, endeavoring to extract some entertainment from the reading paper. The news was not particularly interesting, however, and finally, obsessed with the feeling that it would soon be time for him to seriously contemplate the procuring of suitable employment, the young man turned the sheet about rather fiddly, and ran his eyes down the columns devoted to classified advertising.

Half-way down the first column, under the head of "Subcellarons," he paused and read a paragraph with some interest; then read it over again, emitting a soft whistle between his teeth.

"Well, by Jove!" he said to himself slowly, "That doesn't sound so bad, either; out of the ordinary, at least. Say, Thompson," and he turned to a tall young fellow busily writing at the adjoining desk, and shoved the paper under his nose, pointing at the paragraph which had attracted attention, with one finger. "What do you make out of that, old man?"

The other, rather sober-faced, and slow of speech, read the advertisement word by word, with no change of expression...

"Not," he said solemnly, "Either a joke, or some scheme up. Why? Interested in it?"

"In a measure, yes. I've a good mind to answer, and take a chance."

"You're a fool if you do, Matt," replied, and turning back to his writing. "That is some game being pulled off... Likely as not it means blackmail. Besides there is no address."

"That's one thing I like about it," retorted the other; "They are in earnest, and taking no chances of having their purpose guessed at. By Jove, I don't see how any one can get in bad, merely by finding out what it all means."

"Well, do as you please; you would anyhow. Only you have my advice."

West read the item again. He had been eighteen months in France, and his discharge from the army had test him bored and dissatisfied with the dull routine of civil life. He dreaded to get back into the harness of a prosaic existence; even his profession as a civil engineer had somehow lost its charm. He had dustered the joy of adventure, the thrill of danger, and it was still alluring. This advertisement promised a mystery which strangely attracted his imagination.

**"Wanted: Young man of education and daring for service involving some personal peril. Good pay, and unusual reward if successful. May have to leave city. Purpose disclosed only in personal interview."**

As Thompson had pointed out, this was not signed, nor any address given.

West crossed over to an unoccupied desk, and wrote a reply, changing the wording several times, and finally making a clean copy. The answer read:

To Advertiser: Am 26; late captain of Engineers; university graduate, adventurous disposition. Would be glad to consider your proposition. Address, Box 57, University Club."

He placed this in an envelope, called a club messenger, and, handing the boy a sum of money, sent him over to the newspaper office.

Two days elapsed before an answer appeared in his box; a small envelope, addressed in a lady's handwriting apparently, and mailed from one of the sub-postoffices. The brief note read:

"Box 57, University Club."

"Your answer to advertisement makes a good impression, and I am willing to put you to the further test of a personal meeting. If you are in earnest in this matter, and quite prepared to assume the necessary risk, you will be at the northwest corner of Spaulding park at 5:30 tomorrow afternoon. Do not come in uniform, but it will be well to bring evening clothes in a bag. Be sure of yourself, and be prompt."

"Very truly yours,

"The Advertiser."

West read this over, again and again, smoking furiously, and endeavoring to weigh each word. The letter sounded honest and sincere; the writer evidently had a purpose in view, and was selecting an agent with great care and secrecy. No hint as to what that object was would be revealed blindly—he must be tried in every way first; thoroughly tested as to both character and courage. Un-

doubtedly steps had already been taken to do this. The delay in reply would have afforded opportunity for some investigation as his address would give the necessary clue to his identity. The request for evening clothes, however, rather reassured him; evidently his first plunge into this mystery was not to occur in any stratum of low society; no vast

sums were involved.

## We Are to Be Either Friends or Enemies

dimly discernible against the dark background of the upholstery, but, as his eyes accustomed themselves to the faint light, her features also became dimly visible—enough so, at least, to convince him that she was young. Neither spoke for some moments, while the automobile gathered speed, and West had an uncomfortable feeling that the lady was watching him with great interest. He could only quietly await her explanation of this strange situation. The delay was not a long one. She laughed, nervously perhaps, yet with a sense of humor at the awkward position.

"Quite melancholy, is it not, Captain West?" she asked, in a decidedly pleasant voice. "I trust it appears thoroughly to that disposition for adventure of which you wrote."

"Nothing more could be desired, I am sure," he confessed, surprised at her tone, and glancing toward her. "I certainly am left completely in the dark, unable even to clearly distinguish my mysterious companion in adventure."

"And there really is no longer any occasion for such concealment." She lifted the heavy curtain beside her, permitting the grey light to rest upon her face. "I preferred not to be seen at the park for obvious reasons; but here, alone with you, such precaution is quite unnecessary. We are to be either friends or enemies, so frankness is the best course."

He saw the face of a young woman

of twenty-four, or five, with dark eyes and hair, her cheeks flushed with health and excitement, her lips smiling. It was a face of unusual attractiveness, not regular, perhaps, in any of its features, yet filled with character, and glowing with life. He liked the girl, and believed in her.

"Can only thank you," he said, rather lamely. "Although I do not understand now how we could ever become enemies. Surely, that is not a threat?"

"Oh, no, it is far too true. You have yet to learn what I require. Yet that was very nicely said. Let me take it to mean your first impression of me is not unfavorable?"

"Very far from it. I am already deeply interested in my task. If I lacked an incentive before, you have furnished it."

She laughed again softly, her eyes still on his face.

"Really, I had not anticipated such a sincere compliment. No doubt you learned these delightful speeches in France," she answered, a very faint tinge of sarcasm in the words. "However, this is a very serious matter, Captain West, and really has nothing to do with my personal appearance. I am seeking neither flattery nor compliment; merely a trustworthy agent. First of all, it is necessary that you comprehend this."

He bowed, impressed by her manner, and somewhat ashamed of his impetuosity...

"I accept the reproof," he said quietly, "and will endeavor henceforth not to offend in any way. I am entirely at your service."

"There is no offense; I merely thought it best there should be no misunderstanding. Now, I am sure, we can proceed intelligently. Indeed, I am going to frankly confess, I also like your appearance. This mutual liking ought to be half the battle. We have quite a ride before us yet; you may question me if you wish."

"You mean I am to question you freely?"

"Assuredly; while I am to remain quite as free in my answers. That is perfectly fair, is it not?"

"At least, it sounds so. Where am I being transported, then? And why the dress suit?"

His questions evidently amused, for her eyes sparkled.

"Naturally that query comes first; and especially the dress suit. You have the prejudices of your sex, I see, and without regret. I shall endeavor to reply categorically, yet with reservations. We are going to a country home, where we dine in company with a few guests."

"I see; I am first of all to be projected into society. Are any of these guests to be approached, or identified?"

"God forbid; and I may even venture to predict that you will never care to know any of them again. You are to be present as my guest, and will be welcomed."

"I feel the honor; but would it not be well under these circumstances for me to know more clearly whose guest I am? Suppose, for instance, I had to refer to our long friendship, it would be extremely awkward not to even be able to mention your name."

"My name! Why, of course, you do not know what it is. Well, really I am not altogether certain that I do, either. We will therefore compromise on the one I am known by, which will be safer. Allow me, Captain West, to present to you Miss Natalie Coolidge."

She held out frankly a neatly gloved hand, which he as instantly took, and retained in his own, the girl making no immediate effort to withdraw it.

"This is very kind of you, Miss Coolidge," he acknowledged, adapting himself to her present mood. "But it seems there is no necessity for me to present myself. Apparently my identity is already known."

"Otherwise you would not be among those present," she admitted frankly.

"Then, I judge you have not accepted me blindly?"

"No, I have not," earnestly, and now releasing her hand, "I do not think we ever really know any one except through personal intercourse; but I do know who you are, and something of what your life thus far has been."

"But how could you? I signed no name."

She smiled, again quite at her ease.

"The box number at the club was simply sufficient. I have friends there; once possessed of your name and army rank, the department records at Washington furnished all further information. So you perceive, Captain, I am not altogether reckless. Are you interested in learning what I know?"

"I am; will you tell me?"

"Willingly," and she checked the points off on her gloved fingers. "You are Matthew West, the only son of Judge Robert Peel West, of Atlanta, Georgia. Your mother, who was of the well-known Bullock family, died when you were about fifteen, and her widowed sister has since been the housekeeper. You are a graduate of the University of Virginia, being fourth in your class in scholarship. Your engineering course was completed in Massachusetts, and you later became connected with the Wyant Contracting company, of Chicago. You were here, however, only a very brief time, making but few acquaintances when the war broke out. You immediately entered the first officers' training school at Fort Sheridan, graduating with the rank of first lieutenant, and were assigned to a regiment of engineers, among the earliest to sail for France. While there you were wounded twice, and cited once for special gallantry in the rescue of a seriously injured private. Your last wound caused your return to the United States, on a special mission, and also won you the rank of captain. Since then you have been honorably discharged, but have made no effort to resume professional work. You are twenty-six, and unmarried. Is there anything else you care to know?"

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"At least, it sounds so. Where am I being transported, then? And why the dress suit?"

His questions evidently amused, for her eyes sparkled.

"Natalie; that will be easy."

"And also forgive me if I fall in always addressing you formally as Captain West. I presume your friends say Matt, do they not?"

"Some have that habit."

"Then I claim into the privilege."

She bewildered him, left him in wonderment as to what she would do next, but there was scarcely time in which to answer before the speeding limousine turned abruptly into a private driveway, curving gracefully to the front of a rather imposing stone mansion, set well back from the road. Soon they were at the side entrance, and a servant, in the same nondescript livery as the chauffeur, was quietly opening the door. He turned and helped his companion to emerge.

"Take the gentleman's bag to the blue room, Sexton," she said calmly, "and then lay out his evening clothes."

"Yes, ma'am."

"I will be in the hall when you come down, Captain, but there is no hurry."

She followed the servant up the softly carpeted stairs, finding the apartment assigned him not only extremely comfortable, but even elegant in its furnishings. Evidently he was in a house of wealth and refinement. Who could this strange girl, but Miss Natalie Coolidge? And what could she possibly desire of him? He stood imprisoned in these thoughts, when Sexton spoke.

"Shall I assist you, sir?"

"No; it will not be necessary. What is the hour for dinner?"

"Seven o'clock, sir."

"I have ample time, then. That will be all."

The man retired noiselessly, closing the door after him, and West began slowly to dress, rather amused at the care he took, that all details should be as correct as possible. Unquestionably the girl interested him oddly. He endeavored to analyze what constituted her peculiar attractiveness, but without arriving at any definite conclusion. She was young, of course, and undeniably pretty, with eyes really remarkable, and a smile not to be easily forgotten. Then she was so self-possessed, so confident of herself, so naturally informed. All these things had their charm, and, coupled with her undoubted beauty, left his brain in a whirl.

He was satisfactorily dressed at last, and descended the broad stairs, conscious of a thrill of expectancy; nor was he doomed to disappointment.

Miss Coolidge met him in the dimly lighted vacancy of the hall with smiling eyes of welcome. She was in evening dress, a creamy satin, revealing white shoulders, and rounded, beautifully molded arms, visible beneath folds of fling lace. If he had dreamed the girl attractive before in the plateness of street costume, he now beheld in her a new vision of loveliness. His heart throbbed at the sight, every nerve tingling to the infinite tones of her voice. She was apparently in the highest spirits, eager to overstep all conventionality.

"Again you please me," she said, surveying him critically. "Really this is too much, the wonderful way in which you meet every test."

"Otherwise you would not be among those present," she admitted frankly.

"Then, I judge you have not accepted me blindly?"

"No, I have not," earnestly, and now releasing her hand, "I do not think we ever really know any one except through personal intercourse; but I do know who you are, and something of what your life thus far has been."

"But how could you? I signed no name."

She smiled, again quite at her ease.

"The box number at the club was simply sufficient. I have friends there; once possessed of your name and army rank, the department records at Washington furnished all further information. So you perceive, Captain, I am not altogether reckless. Are you interested in learning what I know?"

"I am; will you tell me?"

"Willingly," and she checked the points off on her gloved fingers. "You are Matthew West, the only son of Judge Robert Peel West, of Atlanta, Georgia. Your mother, who was of the well-known Bullock family, died when you were about fifteen, and her widowed sister has since been the housekeeper. You are a graduate of the University of Virginia, being fourth in your class in scholarship. Your engineering course was completed in Massachusetts, and you later became connected with the Wyant Contracting company, of Chicago. You were here, however, only a very brief time, making but few acquaintances when the war broke out. You immediately entered the first officers' training school at Fort Sheridan, graduating with the rank of first lieutenant, and were assigned to a regiment of engineers, among the earliest to sail for France. While there you were wounded twice, and cited once for special gallantry in the rescue of a seriously injured private. Your last wound caused your return to the United States, on a special mission, and also won you the rank of captain. Since then you have been honorably discharged, but have made no effort to resume professional work. You are twenty-six, and unmarried. Is there anything else you care to know?"

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### THE CASE AND THE GIRL

Continued from Page 2  
recognition rather hardened him to his task than otherwise.

This time he jolted the outer door carefully, and lay down on the bed, wondering if there would be any further developments. As he attempted to think, he was listening eagerly for the slightest sound of movement in the hill. There was none. He could only wait, and watch for the next move. Perhaps the morning would bring full explanation. With this conception in his mind, his head sought the pillow, and he lapsed into unconsciousness.

The long training of army service caused West to awaken early, while the house was yet quiet, but with the dawn already red in the east. He crept to the window, and looked out, caught the flutter of a white skirt, and realized instantly that, early as the hour was, Natalie Coolidge was already up and about. He wondered if her presence might not be an invitation for him? Perhaps she had deliberately chosen this early hour, before the others awoke, to explain her strange conduct of the previous evening? At least, here was an opportunity to see and talk with her alone.

He dressed swiftly, and slipped noiselessly downstairs, unlocking the front door, and emerging into the fresh air, without encountering any stray member of the household. He passed beyond a vine-draped arbor before she realized his approach, and straightened up, welcoming him with a little laugh, her eyes full of genuine mischief.

"I rather suspected army discipline had not entirely worn off," she said pleasantly, "and that you might still prove to be an early riser."

"And does this expectation account for your presence?"

"Not wholly; it has become a habit with me." However, I promised to be very frank with you, did I not? Then I will begin now; this morning I really hoped I might see you for a moment before the others were stirring—we have so much to talk about!"

"It certainly seems so to me," he responded honestly, yet not greatly encouraged by the amusement in her eyes. "Surely you cannot expect real service when given so blindly?"

"No, I do not. I mean to trust you fully. It is the only way; but do you still truly wish to serve?"

"I am enlisted in the cause without reserve," he insisted warmly, "While I learned but little last evening, that little was enough to convince me there is something strange under the surface. Your calling me to your assistance is no joke—you actually need me."

"I need some one on whose judgment and courage I can rely," she answered earnestly, "and I believe now that you are the one. It is rather an odd situation, Captain West, but the circumstances surely justify my action. Perhaps I shall have time to partly explain now."

She seemingly found it difficult to begin her story. The flush deepened on her cheeks, and her lips parted.

"It really seems so ridiculous," she explained at last desperately. "Almost like a dream of fancy, and I hardly know how to put the situation into words. If I were ten years younger I would almost be convinced myself that it was all imaginary, yet everything I tell you is true. I wonder if you will believe me?"

"Do not question that. I realize fully your earnestness."

"Yet I am going to test your credulity, just the same. Those people you met last evening have nothing to do with the story—none of them, at least, unless it may possibly be Percival Coolidge. I am rather afraid of him; I always have been. I believe he knows what all this trouble means, but I do not dare go and talk with him about it. That is really what is the matter, I suppose—there is no one I can talk to; they would only laugh at me."

"My father was Steven Coolidge, and was very wealthy. He did not marry until late in life, and I have reason to believe it was a great disappointment to his brother Percival that a child was born. Perhaps I ought not to make such a statement, but much has occurred to impress me with his dislike—"

"He is your guardian?"

"Yes; you learned that last night?"

"From the colonel; he seemed to enjoy talking, and naturally, I was curious. Has Percival Coolidge wealth of his own?"

"Only what my father left him, which was a considerable sum, and a limited interest in the business. He was very much dissatisfied with his share. Before I was born he had confidently expected to inherit everything."

"The estate then is not settled?"

"Not until I am twenty-five; within a few days now."

"And your mother?"

"She died at my birth." West leaned forward eagerly. "It is the estate then that troubles you?" he asked swiftly. "You imagine it

has wanted?"

"No, not at all. They tell me it has increased in value. Percival Coolidge is a good business man, but something strange is going on behind the scenes. I seem to be fighting against a ghost."

"A ghost?"

"Yes; now don't laugh at me! Do you suppose I would ever have done



"A ghost!"

anything as reckless as advertising for help if I had not been actually desperate? Can you imagine a respectable girl performing so ridiculous an act as putting her whole trust in a stranger, inviting him to her home, introducing him as her promised husband to her relatives and friends? Why, it almost proves me crazed, and, in a measure, I think I must be. But it is because I have exhausted all ordinary methods. I do not seem to be opposing anything of flesh and blood; I am fighting against shadows. I can not even explain my predicament to another."

"You must try," he insisted firmly, affected by her evident distress. "I must be told everything if I am to be of any value. A half way confidence can accomplish nothing."

"But it sounds so foolish; I am being haunted! I know that, yet that is all I do know."

"Elminated, in what way?"

"I do not even know that; but by a woman, I think—a woman who must strangely resemble me. She pretends to be me—to my friends, to my servants, at my bank. I never see the creature, but I hear of her from others. She has actually drawn checks in my name, imitating my signature, and having them cashed by clerks who know me well. I am constantly reported as being seen at restaurants and hotels where I have not been, and with parties I do not know. This has been going on for a month now. I have endeavored to discuss the situation with a few people, but they only laugh at the strange idea. No one will listen to me seriously."

"And you conceived the thought that perhaps a total stranger might prove more sympathetic?"

"Yes," she admitted, "If he was young and adventurous; provided I interested him at all. It would seem to offer me a chance; and then, if unknown to the party impersonating me, such a one might learn the truth unsuspected. Do you believe me, Captain?"

"I have no reason to doubt what you say. I mean to do my very best to uncover the mystery. You have these fraudulent checks?"

"Yes; one was returned to me only yesterday."

"I shall want them, together with one you drew yourself. You do not mind if I ask you one or two rather direct personal questions?"

"Assuredly not."

"What caused you to announce our engagement?"

She laughed, but from sudden embarrassment.

"It was silly, wasn't it? Really I do not exactly know; a sudden impulse, and the words were spoken. It occurred to me that our intimacy could be accounted for in no other way."

"So I supposed. Well, there is no harm done, but now, you understand, we must play out the game."

"Play it out?"

"Surely; act natural, permit no suspicion to be aroused. Even if I should feel impelled by duty, to kiss you, it is my privilege."

"Why, why, you cannot mean that!"

"Oh, but I do. This is no threat that I shall insist on carrying the matter to such an extreme, yet I must insist on the right if it becomes necessary."

Her eyes fell, the breath pulsing between her lips.

"I am not afraid," she said rather proudly. "Yes, I will play the game."

"Good! I knew you would. And now for the second question; why did you come to my room last night?"

She stared at him incredulously.

"Your room! I come to your room! Assuredly no; what can you mean?"

"Then it must be that I have already encountered the ghost," he declared smirking. "For the very counterpart of you certainly visited me. I had a clear view of her. I would have sworn she was you."

"A woman?"

"Absolutely a woman; flesh and blood, no doubt as to that."

"What was this?"

"After midnight?"

"It was not I, Captain West; please believe that—but hush; there comes Percival Coolidge!"

The newcomer stood at the edge of the room, pensively, and paused long enough to light a cigarette before descending. His features were as clear cut as though done in marble, and about as expressive. For the first time, in the glare of the bright morning light, West took stock of the fellow, and realized his true nature. Instinctively he felt that here was the particular antagonist he was to be pitted against. His companion must have sensed the same fact, for she swiftly drew back beneath the shadow of the vines.

"You meet him," she whispered, "alone. I would rather he did not find us together."

She had vanished before he could interpose, slipping away so noiselessly, he was scarcely aware of her swift action. Coolidge strolled on, the blue smoke of the cigarette marking his progress. West stepped carelessly forth from the concealment of the vines, watchful for any change of expression on the face of the other. There was none, not even a look of surprise, or a tightening of the lip.

"Ah! Captain," he held tauntingly, tossing his stick aside, and drawing forth his case for another. "Glorious air this morning; the advantage of early rising; you indulge, I presume?"

"An army habit, I mean to do away with later. Think, I suppose breakfast is not ready?"

"Hardly yet," blushing about inquiringly. "My niece is usually out here at this hour, which accounts for my venturing forth. She is not here?"

"Not now, although there are evidences that she has been," indicating the glories and pruning shears visible beside the walk. "We must have arrived too late."

"So it seems. You are aware of who I am, I presume? The position I hold relative to her property?"

"Certainly; you are her uncle and guardian. Under the terms of the will you remain in full control until she is twenty-five, now almost at hand, except for no annual income, payable to her monthly. Is not that the situation?"

"You have apparently made every verbal inquiry," he commented with a perceptible sneer. "No doubt this was a matter of deep interest to you."

"Of some interest, I confess," acknowledged West, controlling his temper. "Although my information has not come from inquiry; Miss Natalie was kind enough to talk to me about her affairs, presupposing my interest in them. My family is far from poorly stricken, and I have a very good profession. It is quite right you should know this."

"What profession, may I ask?"

"Civil engineer."

"But not established, I imagine?"

"I had very good connections before the war. Since returning from France, I have made no effort to renew these, or seek others. I, of course, expect to do so later, and shall be in no way dependent upon Miss Coolidge's fortune."

"Although quite willing to share it, I presume?"

"I think you have insulted that often enough," returned West, fully aroused by the insolent words and manner of the other. "Perhaps, it may be well for us to have a plain understanding without further delay, Mr. Percival Coolidge. As I understand matters, you are her guardian under the special provisions of your brother's will?"

"You are perfectly right, sir, and I should have been consulted previous to this engagement," Coolidge said with dignity. "Even now it is subject to my approval."

"I think not. Your guardianship was merely a special provision of the will, with reference to the estate. So I understand, at least. At twenty-one, she became mistress of her own personal affairs, and no longer needed to consult you."

"I controlled her income."

"Only the surplus; a certain sum was to be paid her each month until she was twenty-five; then the entire estate came into her possession. Beyond this you exercised no legal authority."

"You seem well posted."

"The lady herself informed me as to these facts."

Coolidge gave utterance to an oath, which burst from his lips before it could be wholly restrained.

"D—n you! Just what is your game?" he exclaimed roughly, forgetting his manners.

The two men walked slowly up the gravelled path, leading to the side door. West's thoughts were busy with this new discovery. Had he inadvertently stumbled upon a clue? So he had occupied the room usually reserved for Percival Coolidge. Perhaps here was the explanation of the coming of his strange visitor. West glanced aside at the face of his unconscious companion, deciding quickly to venture a chance shot.

"Were you expecting a caller last night?" he asked calmly.

Coolidge wheeled about, startled out of his self-control.

"A caller! Of course not. What put that in your head?"

"Because I had one, in that room you say you always occupied. The visitor vanished as soon as I was seen, and the thought occurred to me just now that you might have been the one sought."

"Perfectly absurd, West! You must have had a nightmare. What did she look like?"

"Oh, I only had a glimpse in the moonlight; resembled a ghost more than anything else."

"And just about what it was," with a laugh of relief. "Some dream you better forget about. Come along; they are waiting on us."

They passed up the steps together; and into the pleasant breakfast room, where the remainder of the company were already gathered. Coolidge was again perfectly at his ease, gaily greeting the guests and had apparently already dismissed the incident from his mind. But West had settled on a point which Coolidge overlooked. He had gained the very information desired. He had carefully refrained from even suggesting the sex of his mysterious visitor. Percival Coolidge knew, without being told, that the caller was a woman. Then he also knew who that woman was.

The morning meal proved delightfully informal. Natalie graciously presiding, and apparently in the highest spirits. No intimation of anything wrong burdened those present, the single servant silently performing his duties to the constant laughing chatter of those about the table. Even Coolidge, somewhat distant at first, yielded finally to the prevailing humor, and joined freely in the conversation.

This turned at last to the plans for the day, revealing a variety of desires, which Natalie arranged to gratify. Coolidge, rather to the surprise of the lady, suggested that Natalie accompany him into the city on a special errand of mercy. At first, amid the ceaseless clatter of tongues, West was unable to grasp the nature of his plea,

but gradually he understood.

He had vanished before he could interpose, slipping away so noiselessly, he was scarcely aware of her swift action. Coolidge strolled on, the blue smoke of the cigarette marking his progress. West stepped carelessly forth from the concealment of the vines, watchful for any change of expression on the face of the other. There was none, not even a look of surprise, or a tightening of the lip.

"Most certainly not," returned West coolly, yet facing the other with a steady eye. "But I may be led to investigate those of Miss Coolidge. If she should so request. It seems she possesses no one to represent her at present—not even the family lawyer."

"I Controlled Her Income."

ting his pose. "Are you trying to get your nose into my affairs?"

"After midnight?"

"It was not I, Captain West; please believe that—but hush; there comes Percival Coolidge!"

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Saturday, September 23, 1922

## THE PALE FACED GIRL

Many girls give the excuse for using some form of facial decoration, that their natural faces are so pale and sallow as to spoil their appearance.

It is too bad that these girls do not realize how greatly they could improve their looks by active exercise. If they have some serious physical trouble, no amount of paint will make them look well. If they haven't and if they will go in for tennis and basket ball and other like games, their faces will brighten up and their whole aspect will change. Color gained in that way has a charm that no artificial tinting can ever rival. A vigorous and active life is the best creator of beauty.

## THE WORLD'S GREATEST HORROR.

Two years ago many persons or bolshevist sympathies in this country were apologizing for the soviet movement in Russia and arguing that it had been terribly misrepresented and lied about, that it was really a sincere effort to benefit humanity.

But the real truth about this movement is coming out. The official figures of the number of Russians executed by the soviet authorities now show that 1,766,118 were put to death by these bloody butchers. Nothing in the history of the world equals this brutal and blood-thirsty record.

Russia has the richest natural resources of any country in the world. It suffered severely under the war, but if it had had a decent government, its natural wealth is so great that it would be prosperous to-day. The soviets took it, reduced it to starvation, and killed nearly 2,000,000 people by brutal murder in order to terrorize opposition. American apologists for this record of horror should go over there to live and see how they like it.

## ATHLETIC EXERCISE FOR GIRLS.

There has been much discussion among physicians and parents as to how far the most active physical exercises and games are suited to women and girls. Some have felt that serious harm resulted in many cases from such vigorous sports. Others have argued that the women of primitive ages were able to do just as hard work as men, and that in time the modern woman would be able to take her full part in physical effort alongside of men. One would like to believe the latter theory, as if correct it means a tremendous gain in the capacity of the race.

A careful investigation of this subject has been made the past summer by the Royal College of Preceptors of England, which suggests that considerable caution is still needed in encouraging girls and young women to go in for violent exercise. Their report, however, is quite favorable to playing of lawn tennis, basket ball, and golf and various other games.

Swimming was approved also, but it should be strictly supervised, on account of the strain it puts on the heart. Racing in rowing was condemned by the majority of doctors.

The ill effects of active games were found in almost all cases to be due to lack of thorough medical examination. It is true of both boys and girls that they ought to have a very careful going over by competent doctors before entering the more vigorous sports.

While millions of women do a lot of hard physical work, still on the whole the life of that sex has not been such as to develop physical strength. Naturally not many of them can as yet take up the harder sports that young men enjoy. But women are steadily growing in muscular and physical power. These gains they will transmit to their offspring, who perhaps some day can attempt about the same things that the men do.

## HOLDING THE TOURISTS.

In these times automobile tourists are running around the country in great numbers. It is a rather easy thing to get them, but it is not so easy to hold them and induce them to keep coming. If nothing is done to make a city or locality pleasant for such visitors, they are apt not to come again. They say they have seen that section once, and that is all they want of it.

California and Florida are two states that have done much to attract and hold motor tourists and Wisconsin is another that has made a study of it. Also it has done a great deal to attract motorists by motor camps and parking places.

One feature of these accommodations is that public golf links are frequently attached to them. In

Milwaukee county alone, 50,000 tourists used the motor camps and golf links this year. Golf has become a tremendously popular game, and it can be made a big influence in attracting and holding the tourist crowd.

In some places such camps are supported by the merchants who realize that they are well repaid from the business that comes into the city. In others a stock company will be formed to rent tents and cabins for a small sum. Or the municipality may do it.

Automobile touring is greatly increased when a party can go from one camp to another and put up at small expense. If in addition the tourists can take along their golf clubs and try out the links in various places, a new pleasure is added to the trip, stimulating a desire to come again. As the number of automobiles increases, the number of people who desire to take inexpensive trips of this kind becomes very large. The place that provides comfortable arrangements for them at small expense is going to become a tourist center.

## A SIGNIFICANT RESULT.

Each political party claims that the recent election in Maine was a triumph for its own side. The only way to form a clear judgment is to look back at the record of elections in that state for some years, and see what is a normal line-up there.

The election of 1912 can be thrown out, as at that time the Republican party was so split that the vote of that year has not much significance. Other than that, the Democrats carried the state twice in that period. The average Republican majority was about 13,000. This year the Republican majority at this writing appears to be around 20,000.

This is of course a big drop from the results of 1920, when the Republicans carried the state by 65,000.

But it was inevitable that those big figures could not be repeated. A multitude of Democrats, disgusted by the mistakes of their own administrators voted Republican at that time to manifest their resentment. But that did not mean any permanent change in party allegiance. It was natural that they should return to their own party fold.

The country has been told that another great shift of party sentiments is sweeping over the land, foreboding a big Democratic sweep in November. The returns from Maine not merely fail to show the least sign of such a sweep, but the Republican party is holding its own strength and getting more than its share of the independent voters.

Maine evidently feels that on the whole the Republican Congress has done better than a Democratic one would do, and that nothing is to be gained and much may be lost by making a swap now. If the same feeling prevails elsewhere, the Republicans will hold Congress by an ample majority.

## PORTSMOUTH.

Eureka Chapter, under dispensation, Order of the Eastern Star, held a regular meeting on Saturday evening at the town hall. Six candidates were initiated into the order. A number of the grand officers of Providence were present, as well as officers and members from Aquidneck Chapter, Warren Chapter, Naomi Chapter. Remarks were made by these officers. Six small bibles suitably inscribed were presented to the new chapter by the worthy patron Mr. Walter Slyne of Aquidneck Chapter No. 7. A great improvement was noticed in the work of the officers of the new chapter, since their last meeting, upon which they received many congratulations. Ice cream and cake were served after the close of the meeting.

Miss Kate L. Durfee who has been spending a week with Mr. and Mrs. Horace Remington at their home in Providence has returned to her home here.

Many farmers are filling their silos, and others have started their fall husking.

Mrs. Emma Sherman has as guest her daughter, Mrs. George Hayden of New Bedford, who is spending a week with her.

A private school for small children has been opened at St. Mary's Rectory under the direction of Rev. James P. Conover, Miss Hazel Macomber of Tiverton has been secured as teacher and a number of small children took up their studies last Monday.

Mrs. Isabelle Tallman has been having extensive repairs and improvements made at her home near Mint Water Brook.

The Sewing Circle of Sarah Rebekah Lodge No. 4, I. O. O. F. will meet with the director, Mrs. Mrs. Emma Sherman on Tuesday, September 26, for an all-day sewing meeting. Articles of clothing for the children of the late Lester Wordell will be made, and it is hoped that a large number of sisters will be present to sew at this meeting.

Mr. George Peck of this city is at the Newport Hospital, suffering from a bullet wound through the shoulder, inflicted while he was driving his auto through the town of Portsmouth early Thursday evening. He was able to give the police a pretty good clue as to whom he suspected of the shooting, although he saw no one. Chief of Police Deegan of Portsmouth and Chief Tobin of Newport are working together to clean up the affair.

There will be a Tag Day on Saturday for the benefit of the Rogers High School Athletic Association.

## NEWPORT OF LONG AGO.

Much has been written about early Newport. Her history in the days of long ago reads like an interesting novel today. In the latter part of the eighteenth century she surpassed all the other towns in any of the thirteen colonies. At that period her commerce whitened every sea. Some disasters occurred to her shipping as might be expected. A memorable and melancholy disaster took place on the night of August 26, 1767, off Point Judith, which caused painful anguish to many hearts. The brig Dolphin, Capt. John Malbone, from Jamaica, with a valuable cargo of rum and sugar, took fire, and vessel and cargo were entirely consumed. On board were a number of passengers belonging to a theatrical troupe; five female passengers perished in the fire; the officers and crew with the rest of the passengers, escaped to the shore in boats.

The brig was a new vessel belonging to Messrs. E. & F. Malbone, merchants, of Newport. Among the passengers was Mr. Henry, the father of the American stage, and William B. Simpson, afterwards a noted lawyer of Newport. Mr. Henry's wife and daughter were among those lost.

Capt. John Dennis was a native of England; he came to Rhode Island when a boy, having been apprentice to a shipmaster in the London trade, belonging to Newport. Being of an active disposition, he soon became master of a vessel. He greatly distinguished himself by his daring courage and successful enterprise. In 1741, while cruising in the West Indies, he so greatly annoyed the French islands, by the capture of their vessels and privateers that the authorities of Martinique fitted out a vessel of 14 guns and 130 men expressly for the purpose of ridding themselves of so troublesome an enemy; but in this they were disappointed, for after an engagement of nearly four hours, in which Capt. Dennis was slightly wounded, she was taken possession of by Capt. Dennis, and carried into St. Kitts. Here he received the attention, which he had so justly merited, from the Governor and other officers of the island, and who, as a testimony of respect for his valuable services, presented him with a golden oar and a purse of five hundred pistoles.

In the war of 1756, Capt. Dennis was selected to command the privateer ship Tay, of 18 guns and 180 men, which was fitted out by the merchants of Newport, for the purpose of annoying the Spanish commerce. This vessel sailed from Newport on the 22nd of August, 1756, and was never heard from after sailing.

Capt. Dennis left a large family; among his sons was Capt. Thomas Dennis, for many years an enterprising merchant of Newport, and Capt. William Dennis, a Revolutionary patriot, who commanded, during the contest for Independence, no less than thirteen privateers.

The year 1746, two large ships were built, and fitted out from Newport, as privateers, and were intended to cruise in company on the Spanish Main. They mounted 22 guns each, and were commanded by Capt. Brever and Capt. Cranston. They sailed on the 24th of December, at the commencement of a north-east snow storm, which increased with great violence during the next day. These ships were never heard from after sailing. The ships were fitted out by Col. Godfrey Malbone, and the loss was considered one of the greatest calamities that ever befell the town; besides, the loss of property, upwards of four hundred lives were sacrificed, and nearly two hundred women became widows by this disaster.

At the interesting period around 1769-70, the Island of Rhode Island was never more inviting and lovely. Its swelling crests were still crowned with the wood of centuries, says the historian; its little vales were covered with the living verdure of the north; and its unpretending, but near and comfortable villas lay sheltered in groves, and embedded in flowers. The beauty and fertility of the place gained for it a name, which, probably, expresses far more than was, at that early day, properly understood. The inhabitants of the county styled their possessions the "Garden of America." Neither were their guests from the scorching plains of the South, reluctant to concede so imposing a title of distinction.

A prominent writer speaking of Newport in the early days says:

"Until the vast resources of the interior were developed, the beautiful island on which Newport stands was a chosen retreat of the affluent of the South, from the heats and diseases of their burning climate. Here, they resorted in crowds, to breathe the invigorating breezes of the sea."

Subjects of the same government, the inhabitants of the Carolinas and of Jamaica met here in amity, to enjoy free interchange of thought and feeling."

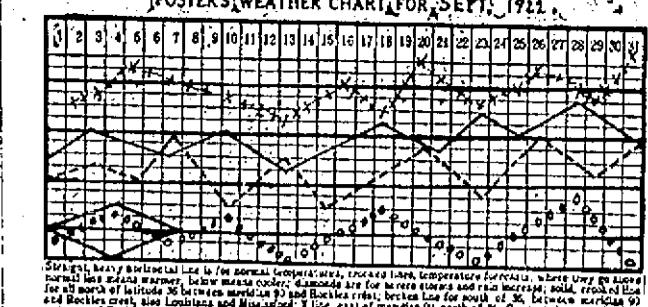
The same writer says: "At this memorable period Newport was far in advance of the other towns and cities in the colonies, in refined taste and the enlarged hospitality which characterized the inhabitants."

The annual meeting of the Anti-Tuberculosis Association was held on Saturday afternoon, when Dr. Norman MacLeod was elected president, Arthur B. Commerford vice president, Frank M. Greenlaw vice president, and Miss Elizabeth B. Smith, Judge Robert M. Franklin and Leander K. Carr members of the council.

Mr. Henry C. Stevens, Jr., will retire as cashier of the Newport National Bank on October 1st, after many years of service in that institution. He will be succeeded by his brother, Mr. William Stevens, and Mr. Charles E. Livesey will join the bank staff, coming from the Aquidneck National Bank.

The erection of another new residence in the summer colony is promised in the near future. Recently Mr. J. Norman deR. Whitehouse purchased a tract of land on Ocean avenue, and it is reported that the purchase was made for Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Cosden, who will erect a residence there.

## FOSTER'S WEATHER CHART FOR SEPT. 1922.



Washington, Sept. 23, 1922—October will end that type of weather experienced during the past five months and eastern sections of the continent will be pleased to know that the excessive humidity of the past four months will gradually decrease after Nov. 1. But the decrease will be slow, the new source of continental moisture will slowly take the place of the old, while rainfall will not only change places, but, as a whole, gradually decrease. In studying these forecasts don't forget that when rainfall comes severe storms are the cause and that some months have no severe storms. At the end of October farmers will know whether they can get a good stand of winter grain for pasture, but will not know whether it will pay to sow winter grain for next year's crops. Southern farmers, sow winter grain in all the winter months. Within two years I will privately advise farmers in one-third of America and Canada and in all of Mexico, not to sow winter grain. That is one of many reasons why I have been advising farmers of this continent and Australia not to sell grain. Mexico and Central America must meet a disastrous drought within two years from Nov. 1.

Section 1: North of Intitude 47, between meridian 90 and Rockies' crest; lowest temperature Oct. 3, highest 16, average colder than usual; severe storms and most rain

during the week centering on Oct. 3; lowest near 3; average below; more than usual rain first week in

Oct. for all sections but no great change in distribution.

Section 2: North of 47 and east of meridian 90. This meridian runs north near New Orleans, St. Louis, Madison, Wis., and Port Arthur. Highest temperatures near 3, lowest near 5; average first week in Oct. below; severe storms and most rain first week in Oct. greater than usual.

Section 3: Between 39 and 47 and between 90 and Rockies' crest; highest temperatures 1 and 6, lowest 4 and 11, average first week in Oct. colder than usual; increased rain a little before the lowest temperatures; rain shortages expected to vanish before Nov. 1.

Sec. 4: Highest temperatures near 1 and 9, lowest near 6; average colder than usual; most rain a day or two, before the lowest temperatures; heavy rains first week in Oct.

Sec. 5: Highest temperatures near 1, lowest several days near 8; average, lower than usual; most rain lower Mississippi river; some rains expected in dry parts of this section during Oct.

Section 6: Lowest temperatures near 1 and 12; highest near 5; average lower than usual; excess rain first week in Oct.

Section 7: Lowest temperatures near 1; highest of the first week in Oct. near 7; average below normal; about normal rain for 1 to 7.

Section 8: Highest temperatures of first week in Oct. near 1 and 7; lowest near 3; average below; about

normal rain in normal rain.

## BLOCK ISLAND

(From our regular correspondent)  
Caucus Records Broken

A new caucus record for New Shoreham was established at the Republican caucus held last Saturday, when 520 citizens of the town cast their ballots for candidates to the State General Assembly.

While the attendance was the largest on record and the opposition keen the whole affair was conducted in a spirit of friendship and fairness, in fact, several matters of routine importance were dispensed with by mutual agreement of the several candidates.

The caucus was called to order by Representative Henry K. Littlefield at 5:10 p. m. By agreement, Edward P. Champlin, Town Clerk, was appointed chairman; Almanza J. Rose, Town Treasurer, was appointed Secretary.

N. B. Rose nominated J. Eugene Littlefield for Senator and Giles P. Dunn, Jr., for Representative.

Almanza J. Rose nominated Ray G. Lewis for Senator and Henry K. Littlefield for Representative.

A ballot vote was demanded and the polls were declared open at 5:30 p. m., and by mutual agreement were closed at 11:20 p. m. The count was declared at 1 a. m. Sunday morning.

The results of the ballot vote were as follows:

For Senator—J. Eugene Littlefield 263, Ray G. Lewis 252; Littlefield plurality 16.

For Representative—Giles P. Dunn, Jr., 206; H. K. Littlefield 224; Dunn's plurality 17.

## Evangelists Coming

Mrs. Ida Lake Dow and Mrs. Rubie Powers, the singing evangelists, will commence a two weeks' evangelistic campaign next Sunday evening, Sept. 24th, at the Free Baptist Church at the West Side.

## Installation

The annual election and installation of the officers of Manisses Chapter, No. 11, Order of the Eastern Star, was held in Masonic Hall last Wednesday evening, under the supervision of the following officials of the Grand Chapter of Rhode Island: Associate Matron Isabelle Fiddes, Associate Grand Patron John J. Green, Acting Grand Marshal Margaret Schellinger, Acting Grand Chaplain Carrie Green, Tellers Frank Schellinger and Carrie Green.

At the conclusion of the installation ceremonies, the retiring Matron, Ella M. Lockwood was presented with a gold Past Matron's jewel by Associate Grand Matron Isabelle Fiddes, in behalf of the members of Manisses Chapter.

The following officers of Manisses Chapter were elected and installed for the ensuing year:

Worthy Matron—Addie Littlefield.

Associate Matron—Elmer Allen.

Worthy Patron—May Dodge.

Secretary—William P. Lewis.

Treasurer—Mrs. A. Dunn.

Conductress—Ellie M. Lockwood.

Associate Conductress—Gertrude Dodge.

Chaplain—Gladys Slatte.

**BENITO MUSSOLINI**

Leader of Italian Fascisti  
a Fighter, Though a Pacifist

**TURKISH LEADER IS DEFIANT**

Mustaphia Kemal Says Greeks Must Quit Thrace and Angora Compact Must Stand.

**BRITISH CALL TO ARMS**

British Reinforcements at Dardanelles. Only Twenty of Thirty-three Battalions Needed Now Available. Doubtful of Force Program.

Constantinople.—The immediate withdrawal of the Greek forces from the Tekirdag region, in European Turkey has been insisted upon by Mustaphia Kemal Pasha, the Turkish Nationalist leader, in a conversation with Sir Harry Lamb, the British high commissioner, held in the course of a visit of Sir Harry to Kemal in Smyrna.

The high commissioner's visit to Kemal was to ascertain the attitude of the Nationalist government toward Great Britain. Kemal informed Sir Harry that Turkey was not fighting against Great Britain, but that Great Britain had interposed every obstacle to the free development of Turkey. He assured him that the Nationalists would not attack the neutral zone bordering the Straits of the Dardanelles if the British would recognize the Angora national compact and return Thrace to Turkey.

The Angora government has informed the allies that if the remainder of the Greek army in Asia Minor attempts to retreat across the neutral zone of the Dardanelles the Kemalists will disregard the neutrality of the Straits and pursue the Greeks in international territory.

The Greek military mission has left Constantinople.

Turkish concentrations at Ismid continue. The British are bringing up troops, but it is thought here hardly possible to defend the neutral zone against the well trained Kemalist army. A Sussex regiment, just arrived from Malta, was landed at the Dardanelles, and the Gordon Highlanders are due about the middle of the week at Chanak.

Allied military experts take the view that a force of thirty-three battalions will be required to defend Constantinople and the Straits. The allied forces of occupation total about twenty battalions, mostly incomplete, but landing parties from more than fifty warships can make up the deficit.

"We loathe wars and sincerely desire peace and reconstruction, but we cannot resign our rights as an independent nation," said Hamid Bey, Kemalist representative in Constantinople, in replying to a question concerning rumors of an attack by the Turkish army on the Straits.

"We have won a decisive victory, but our peace terms are unchanged. We have not been intoxicated by our successes. The reconquest of the richest portions of Anatolia has augmented our resources, improved our finances, and our army, which suffered very little, as the Greeks nowhere fought a serious battle, is seething with a desire to complete the work of liberation of the home lands under enemy occupation."

**French Cool to Britain**

Paris.—The British call to arms to protect Constantinople and the Straits against possible attack by Mustaphia Kemal gets a reception in Paris which may be described as cold, if not frigid.

If one looked only on the surface this might seem difficult to understand. It might be hard to comprehend why France, with the largest military force in the world, seemed to be unwilling to take a chance on an allied disaster in the Near East. But if one goes beneath the surface, where the reasons for most international moves lie, one can understand.

For two years France has been backing the Turkish Nationalists against the Greeks because she did not wish the domination of Turkey by the Greeks, tutored by England. Coupled with this, the fact that France resents to the depths the present British domination of the Straits, and one can realize that the possible peril to British domination of the Dardanelles does not by any means arouse the banks of the Seine the same trepidation it causes on the banks of the Thames.

ATHENS.—American flag only foreign colors flying in Smyrna, where 25,000 homes have been destroyed by fire. Only 60,000 of 300,000 Christians evacuated from city so far.

LONDON.—Latest advice from Near East that neutral zone will be attacked cause British cabinet meeting at Lloyd George's home.

CONSTANTINOPLE.—Great Britain, ready to fight to defend Dardanelles against Turkish Nationalists, lands troops, calls on Dominions for aid and asks Roumania and other smaller nations to co-operate with her.

GENEVA.—The political committee of the League of Nations assembly voted unanimously to admit Hungary to membership in the league.

SANTA ROSA, CAL.—Alcantara (wine) grapes sold here for \$120 a ton for New York shipment. This is five times the price before prohibition.

NEW YORK.—A falling off of 35 per cent in the total income and profits tax collections in the New York district for 1922 is indicated in the returns for the third quarter.

BELFAST.—Southern Ireland is afame with internecine warfare more terrible than ever.

BELFAST.—South Irish advises assert that the homes of six young women of Killarney known to be in sympathy with the Republicans were visited by armed and masked men, who found the young women in their beds and painted their bodies green.

ATLANTIC CITY.—A resolution passed by the International Typographical Union convention here calls upon President Harding to rescind appointment of George H. Carter as Public Printer.

GENEVA.—League of Nations assembly decides not to eliminate Article X.

Although a classmate of former President Wilson at Princeton and believed to have been at one time a wealthy man in the middle west Ed. S. McCarthy, as he was known in Worcester, Mass., for the last five years a shop sweeper in a local factory, was buried with funds supplied by charitable organizations and friends.

**MISS ELSIE ROBERTSON**

Young Lady Promoted by President Harding



Miss Elsie Robertson

Young Lady Promoted by President Harding

Young Lady Prom

## When Jack Lost His Rudder

By CORONA REMINGTON

"I love to do it, but father doesn't approve."

"Stanford isn't at your \$6,000 home to put into this business. You of all people know how hard it is to do a little thinking for yourself once in a while. Some make me so mad I could

Yvonne Shippie jumped up from the davenport where she had been sitting beside her fiance and hurriedly dabbed at her eyes as she scolded to the dog. In one stride he was beside her and had her in his arms.

"Oh, but you don't understand," he pleaded. "I'm all dad has, and he's worried over me and cared for me ever since I was born. It would kill him if I went against his wishes. I always think about everything."

"What do you do?" she answered dryly.

"Burts—Vivian," he said quietly.

They were nearer a quarrel than they ever had been, and in a rush of words Vivian left her friend around the house.

"Leave Jack; I'm a little out to know how hard your position must be, but he isn't fair to you."

"He's wonderful to me. He's the finest father a chap ever had," Stamford added.

"Even if you lost the money, your son's plumb in and see what you can do for yourself. It

isn't too late to start again."



"I Don't Blame Him."

looks like a good chance to me even if I don't know much about business."

Almost imperceptibly the man shook his head and sighed. "I don't know what to do; heaven knows I don't. Well, I promised dad I'd be back by ten. He wants a game of chess tonight, and his old cronies at the club's going back on him."

Reluctantly they parted, and Vivian went up to her room more depressed and discouraged than she had been in weeks. What sort of man was Jack's father, anyhow, she wondered. She had not lived in Morristown long, and only knew a few people there, and she had always dodged when Jack had suggested bringing his father around. Somehow she dredged this man—she had never met. He must be an overbearing, domineering sort of creature, she reflected, or he wouldn't try to rule his son the way he did.

What could be done to break Jack loose? As things were now he would never be a man. How she would love to tell the old man what she thought of him! As the idea flashed through her mind her lips straightened out into a grim little line of determination.

The next morning at breakfast her family noticed that she seemed to be preoccupied, and just a little excited.

"I'm going up town," she told her mother, after breakfast.

"What for, dear?"

"Oh, it's a secret mission—some reform work," she answered lightly.

A moment later she was deftly backing the little green car out of the garage and planning her campaign.

As she stopped in front of the tall office building her courage almost failed her, but she went bravely in and let the speeding elevator rush her to her destiny.

"Mr. Stamford," she began, as she confronted a rather handsome middle-aged man in the president's office of the Lougee Iron Works. "I'm Vivian Shippie, Jack's fiancee."

"Jack's what? Why, he never told me!" ejaculated Stamford senior.

"I don't blame him," answered the girl, coolly, seeing her composure coming back. "And that's just what I've come here to talk to you about. You are simply ruining Jack. He hardly dares to breathe without your consent, and he has about as much initiative as a three-year-old. He's a mollycoddle, that's what he is, and it isn't his fault, either—it's yours, all yours. You think you're a devoted father, instead of which you're a leech sucking the manhood out of your own son. He has no worse enemy in this whole world than his father."

Stanford, red and spluttering, opened his mouth to speak, but Vivian silenced him with a look and went on:

"He wanted to start out in business for himself, but you discouraged him. What if he did fail and lose a few thousand? I'd rather have a man penniless who had tried and who had

a backbone of his own than one who was scared to venture anything. I'm going to marry him because I love him, but I'd almost do it if it was only to save him from you, his devoted father."

"That's all I have to say," she ended. "I don't care how much you hate me—that'll do you good, but think over what I've said, will you?"

With a nod she was gone. Once back in his car, an outburst of pent-up emotion swept over her and her hands on the steering wheel trembled so that she could hardly drive. Reaching home, she rushed up the backstairs to her room, and locked herself in. Two hours later the telephone rang.

"Say, scared, got to see you right away." Creaking now, Vivian said.

"In a flash he had hung up and the girl had just time to dab some powder on her tear-stained face and straighten her tousled hair.

"Whoop! The best news. It's a corker. Dad's a trump—always told you he was—called me up and we just had an interview and he told me he'd reconsidered the matter about my going into business and thought it was a good plan. Just as if that wasn't knockout enough he calmly handed me a check for \$10,000 so as to give me a good start."

"What a perfect deer he left," exclaimed Vivian.

"But he acted awfully funny. I was a little worried for a while. After we got through he said: 'Well, if you have a best girl or anything of that sort, tell her that love is often blind, but not always incurably so.' I tried to get him to explain, but he just laughed, and put his hand on my shoulder, and said, 'Vivian softly. 'I believe I'd like to meet him now. I just know I'm going to love him.'"

### WOMAN'S WILES AND QUILES

Mrs. Dove Coaxed Her Satisfaction After Richard Had Compro-mised—Can You Beat It?

"O Richard, how due you look today," cried Mrs. Dove before she gave her husband a smacking kiss on his left cheek. "I do believe I have the best-looking husband in Mudtown!"

Richard Dove looked steadily into his wife's eyes. What he saw was admiration and love—love and admiration, nothing else.

"And I have the smartest husband, too," finished Mrs. Dove. There was nothing more she could add.

Sadly Richard Dove looked at his wife.

"What is it, Nazimova?"

"I need a new dress, Dickie," she cooed. "I just saw the loveliest one downtown yesterday for—"

"I'm sorry, Nazimova," said Mr. Dove, "but I can't afford to buy a new dress. If it was a hat, now, I might—"

"Oh, dear!" sighed Mrs. Dove. "Well, then, I will have to be satisfied with a hat!" she said, looking down to hide the light of satisfaction in her eyes.

As she went upstairs that evening to put little Willie to bed she laughed softly to herself.

"That was a great idea," she thought. "I only wanted a hat, anyway. I'll have to tell Mr. Love to tell it to her I'll tell him."

Richard Dove started to speak, but stopped.

"And the lovingest and kindest, al-so," finished Mrs. Dove. There was nothing more she could add.

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## SLAIN BY GRIZZLY

### Trapper Lost Out in Stand-Up Fight With Forest King.

From Evidence It Seemed That Animal Had Been Taken in Trap, but Had Broken Away.

Joseph Duret, placer hunter and trapper, man who knew all the tricks of the game, was killed near Livingston, Mont., recently by a grizzly bear. Duret owned a nice ranch in the southern part of Park county, Montana, near the boundary of the Yellowstone National park and he knew all the tricks of the hunting game, was well aware of the danger of encountering a vicious bear and yet he appears to have flirted with death in trying to kill alone a huge grizzly, and to have lost.

Duret caught the animal in one of his game traps—a huge steel device that fastened itself with a clamp about the paw. He hastily returned home for his large bore rifle and told his wife of his catch. Mr. Duret never saw him again. His failure to return prompted her to search the hills with dogs in vain. Then she appealed to the Yellowstone park rangers.

They spread out over the country and after a long search W. Hutchings, assistant at the park buffalo corrals, and Ranger William Denhoff found Duret's mangy body nearly two miles from where he had engaged in a life-and-death struggle with the beast. It was a wild, desolate place not ten miles from where Duret, in 1910, was introduced to and warmly greeted by President Roosevelt.

Pieces of hair and torn flesh, remnants of the broken trap and a clawed and chewed rifle told the story of the fight Duret made. Superintendent Horace M. Albright of Yellowstone park, who investigated the old hunting death, said the grizzly was a veteran brute of the park for which hunters had covered many a mile. It apparently had succeeded in breaking away from the trap after Duret fired a shot. It is believed the bear broke a chain which attached the trap to a tree, then attacked the hunter, whose rifle had apparently jammed.

It was apparent that Duret had tried to defend himself by using his rifle as a club, but his fight was useless. One arm and a leg were torn off and the body was mangled. It is believed he became unconscious, then revived after the bear had wearied of his prey and dragged away the chain attached to the trap. Signs indicated that Duret managed to crawl about two miles toward his home. The rangers say he must have retained full possession of his faculties, as he was making a straight line to his ranch when death overtook him.

**Mortality of Trees.**  
Human beings cannot compete with trees in the matter of longevity, but human beings are more fortunate than trees up to certain ages, according to mortality tables. A forest at maturity contains about 6 per cent of all the trees that have started life there. The percentage of persons living from ten to fifty is much greater in the case of trees. About 95 per cent of our trees die before they are eighty years old, while only 87 per cent of persons will die before reaching that age.

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"That was a great idea," she thought. "I only wanted a hat, anyway. I'll have to tell Mr. Love to tell it to her I'll tell him."

Richard Dove started to speak, but stopped.

"And the lovingest and kindest, al-so," finished Mrs. Dove. There was nothing more she could add.

Sadly Richard Dove looked at his wife.

"What is it, Nazimova?"

"I need a new dress, Dickie," she cooed. "I just saw the loveliest one downtown yesterday for—"

"I'm sorry, Nazimova," said Mr. Dove, "but I can't afford to buy a new dress. If it was a hat, now, I might—"

"Oh, dear!" sighed Mrs. Dove. "Well, then, I will have to be satisfied with a hat!" she said, looking down to hide the light of satisfaction in her eyes.

As she went upstairs that evening to put little Willie to bed she laughed softly to herself.

"That was a great idea," she thought. "I only wanted a hat

**Charles M. Cole,  
PHARMACIST,**  
302 THAMES STREET  
Two Doors North of Post Office  
NEWPORT, R.I.

**WATER**

ALL PERSONS desirous of having water introduced into their residences or places of business should make application to the office, Marlborough Street, near Thame.

Office hours from 8 a.m. to 3 p.m.

**BECAUSE I HAD A FRIEND**

Life never would have been so rich,  
To me so well worth while;  
But for that cheering word you spoke,  
For that cheery smile;  
The burden had so heavy grown,  
My heart was filled with care;  
I never would have reached the goal  
Had you, friend, not been there.

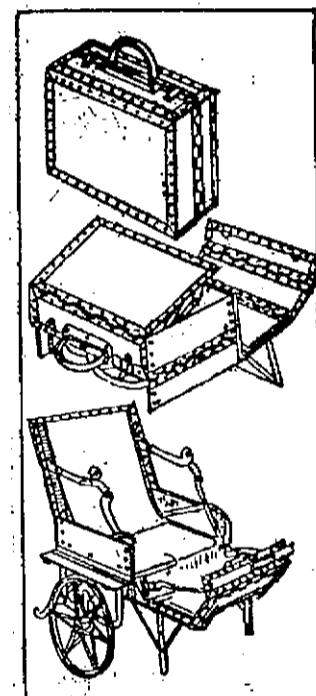
Because, because I had a friend,  
One who was real and true;  
Because your friendship did not fail  
Just when I needed you,  
I had the strength to clamber on;  
I had the will to do;  
Because I knew I had a friend,  
I've had no cause to rue.

Oh, there are records of the past  
That tell of trust sublime;  
Of friendships that survived the test  
Of doubt, dismay, time;  
But I know one that's up to date,  
That had not had an end.  
When a man defeated fought and won—  
Because he had a friend.

**WHEEL-CHAIR EASY TO CARRY**

Device for Comfort of Invalid Can Be Folded Into Bundle Taking Up Little Space.

Mechanical ingenuity meets most of the problems laid before it in this age of machinery and invention. The latest thing in traveling comfort is a design for carrying an invalid's wheelchair by train or steamer. As will be seen from our picture the chair itself



"Every Little Movement Has a Meaning of Its Own."

Folds up by clever hinging into what looks like an ordinary suitcase. It would appear that any ingenious man could make this clever apparatus for himself with some trifling help from a friendly blacksmith. Where there is an aged, crippled or injured person in the home such a traveling aid might be very useful.—Montreal Family Herald.

Hungarian Passion Play. Inclined by the success of Oberammergau, the remote Hungarian village of Mikofalva has arranged Magyar passion plays. The first performance, on June 12, proved a great success, but the continuation of the plays depends upon the public interest.

The part of Christ is played by a twenty-year-old peasant, Gabe Koracz, grown up without any training, while Judas is personified by the richest peasant of the neighboring village Nagy. During the first performance the public, entirely made up of simple peasants of the neighborhood, were moved to tears.

Funeral Taxation. Among the new taxes with which England is burdened there is one on funerals.

This is, however, merely the revival of a tax that existed as early as 1695. At that time every burial involved a fee to the state of \$2.

In 1760 this law was modified and the tax was based on the profession of the deceased.

To bury a workingman \$1 had to be paid. The tariff exacted \$5 for a "gentleman" or his wife, \$25 for a doctor of law, \$150 for a duke and \$250 for a bishop.

Gulls as Weather Prophets. Those who live by the coast have a weather sign in the gulls, which in the various winds that will bring the rain collect in big flocks and gather in the fields or circle over the land, wheeling and screaming unceasingly.

What Is a Day? A day is really not exactly 24 hours. The earth turns on its axis once every 23 hours and 56 minutes. Astronomers use this "day," but for ordinary purposes we use the average day of exactly 24 hours.

**SPREAD OF FLAG SMUT OF WHEAT**

Area in Which Infected Fields Have Been Found Has Increased 700 Square Miles.

**GROW RESISTANT VARIETIES**

Spores of Disease Are Carried From Field to Field—Farmers in Infested Area Are Urged to Consult County Agent.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Although there have been no serious commercial losses in this country resulting from the spread of flag smut of wheat in the region adjacent to St. Louis in Illinois and Missouri, the area in which infected fields have been found has increased since 1921 from 72 to about 700 square miles, and the United States Department of Agricul-



Flag Smut of Wheat—Smutted Plant Is Shown Compared With Healthy Plant.

ture believes that attempts at eradication are likely to fail and that, in order to check the spread of this disease, attention should be given to the growing of varieties immune or highly resistant to the disease. In Australia, where conditions are similar to those in some parts of this country, fields sometimes show losses as high as 20 per cent and the infection in general is like that of bunt or smut smut in our own wheat-growing regions. In two states where this smut has been found parts of fields have shown losses as high as 20 per cent, but it is doubtful if field losses there have ever been as much as 5 per cent of the crop.

Highly Resistant Varieties. A number of varieties of wheat grown in this area have been found not to take the disease at all, or to be highly resistant to it. Of the soft red winter wheats, Red Rock, Stoner or Marvelous, Fulcaster, Mammoth Red and Deltz are in this class. Of the hard red winter wheats, Illinois 10-110, Kanred, Illinois 12-41, and P-1008, are highly resistant, if not immune. Numerous other strains and varieties have shown high resistance, but some varieties that have been very popular in this district have been found to take flag smut infection very readily.

Wind Carries Spores.

Investigations indicate the probability that the spores of the disease are carried by the wind from field to field, and for this reason it is doubtful if any quarantine measures can be effective in preventing its spread. There is strong indication that the growing of resistant varieties is the least expensive and most dependable method of preventing loss. Crop rotation also will help to keep the disease under control, for, unless a variety is completely resistant, growing wheat after wheat will increase the infection in a field.

Farmers within or near the infested area are urged to consult with their county agents or state experiment station and arrange to get supplies of these recommended varieties for sowing this fall.

**RAPE IS IDEAL FOR PASTURE**

Found Especially Valuable in North Dakota Because It Is Not Injured by Frost.

In North Dakota they have found that an ideal fall pasture can be provided by sowing two or three pounds of rape seed per acre in the corn at the last cultivation. If the corn is to be hogged off, rape will furnish an ideal pasture for the fall season. It is especially valuable because it is not injured by light frosts. In fact, it has been found good for forage purposes until time of severe freezing.

**WASTE OF GRAIN EACH YEAR**

Much Loss Caused Every Season by Poor Shocking—Man Driving Binder Can Help.

Every season there is much waste of grain caused by poor shocking. The man driving the binder can help the shocker by making timely adjustments, so that all the bundles are of proper size and shape and the band placed in the proper position on the bundle.

Clocks Affected by Heat. Clocks, especially exposed tower clocks, are apt to become quite disorganized during a heat wave. The cause is the same as that which causes rails to buckle, for the expansion of the metal causes pendulums and springs to lengthen.

What Is a Day? A day is really not exactly 24 hours. The earth turns on its axis once every 23 hours and 56 minutes. Astronomers use this "day," but for ordinary purposes we use the average day of exactly 24 hours.

**FURNISH PROTECTION FOR CRANBERRY BOGS**

Beneficial Effect of Sanding Is Noted in Wisconsin.

Frost Hazard Greatly Reduced and Water Supply Conserved by Eliminating Need for Frequent Flooding—Reduces Labor.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Observations by the weather bureau of the United States Department of Agriculture on the beneficial effect of sanding cranberry bogs have recently been confirmed in a report from the cranberry experiment station near Crandon, Wis. According to the report there is an average of 68 days between the last spring and first fall frost (June 25 to August 22) over unsanded bog, as against 118 days between the last spring and first fall frost over sanded bog.

This represents a gain of 93 per cent in length of frost-free season on sanded bog. The item of sanding, therefore, greatly reduces frost hazards and conserves the water supply by eliminating the need for frequent flooding to protect against summer frost. Sanding not only permits but requires deeper and better drainage, and is an insurance against fire on a bog in dry times. Sanding, together with thicker setting of plants, reduces labor and expense of weeding, besides insuring earlier cropping on the bog.

**SUITABLE CABBAGE STORAGE**

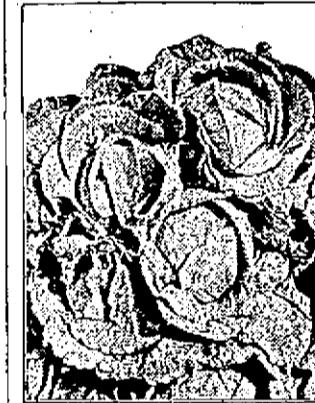
House Should Be So Arranged and Constructed as to Prevent Drift Striking Heads.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Cabbage for storage should be carefully grown and handled and of a variety well adapted to keeping, say the vegetable specialists of the United States Department of Agriculture. The heads should be solid with all the leaves removed and practically free from injuries caused by insects and diseases. They should be placed in a storage house so constructed and arranged as to prevent drift from the structure striking the stored heads. It is also essential that moisture and ventilation be so controlled as to prevent the condensation of moisture on the cabbage while in storage.

The temperature maintained in common storage houses may vary from 82 degrees to 45 degrees or 50 degrees F., depending on outdoor conditions. In no case should the cabbage be allowed to freeze.

The usual type of construction employed in commercial storage houses is that of a broad, low house with an alley sufficiently wide to admit a team and wagon through the center, and



Heads Well Adapted for Storing.

With the storage bins or shelves arranged on either side. The cabbage is placed on shelves in layers one to three layers deep, or in crates or ventilated bins. Banks, pits, and cellars are also largely used for the keeping of the crop.

**HOW TO RENEW STRAWBERRY**

Leave Only Enough Old Plants to Start Runners—Patch Should Be Mowed and Raked.

The time to renew the strawberries for next year's crop is immediately after this year's crop is harvested. Only enough old plants should be left in the rows to start the runners. The best berries are produced on the new growth. Before the plants are thinned the whole patch should be mowed, then thoroughly raked and all the old leaves burned. This will destroy a great many insects that had intended to winter over on the plants. It will also get rid of numerous diseases that might be carried on the old plants. If the whole patch is burned over it should be done on a very windy day, else the crown of the plants will be injured past recovery.

**RYE AND VETCH HELP SOILS**

Combination Makes Fine Crop for Cattle and Contributes Source for Nitrogen.

Rye and hairy vetch make a very fine sowing crop for cattle. Vetch by itself also greatly adds to the crop for soil improvement. Vetch, being a legume, contributes a source for nitrogen-gathering organisms and thus helps enrich the soil in that constituent. One bushel of rye to thirty or forty pounds of vetch makes a good combination. As vetch seed are usually high, less may be planted, though with less benefit to thin soil.

The Poet. The rise, the progress, the setting of imagery, should, like the sun, come natural to him, shine over him and set soberly, although in magnificence leaving him in the luxury of twilight . . . and if poetry comes not as naturally as the leaves on a tree, it had better not come at all.—Keats.

**IN FALL FASHIONS**

Wide Choice of Color and Range of Fabrics on the Card.

One-Piece Dress, Either in Crepe or Georgette, is the First Love of the Season.

The question of a new wardrobe is a welcome one, since the fall model offers a choice of silhouettes, a wide choice of color and a range of fabrics which is far wider than that usually has known for several years.

The first love of the season, asserts a fashion authority, is the one-piece dress either in crepe or georgette; in either of these fabrics the long flowing lines prevail, draped in uneven hemlines and hem now come well to the ankles. Draperies touch the floor on some of the afternoon and many of the evening gowns. The drapes are caught by huge jeweled cabochons in one-side effects. These vagaries brought the surprise, which comes in for a great deal of attention. Some have declared it an upcoming line to most women, but the bountiful skirts returns to the honored place in returns.

There's straight silhouette low waisted and long skirted; the 1880 type which means a bonfante skirt and tight bodice and the flared type which partakes of circular effect; skirts dare out smartly from knee to hem. In suits, the Balkan blouse coat brings the low waist high in favor. This type is popular in the coat dress and three-piece suit.

Crepe are plaited in beads, small beads, iridescent beads, all blended to the color of the fabric, are seen on the models from some of the best designers, although some authorities disclaim the rumor that beads will continue in their high vogue. The old-fashioned passementerie is now used to a striking advantage with black gowns.

Another word about the low waistline that marks the straight silhouette, low it is and often belted with what appears to be a "life saver" a braided or a twisted girdle as thick as one's wrist. This "life saver" type of a girdle is brought around the hips about six or eight inches below the normal waistline. Very often the girdles are thick braids, or the fabric of the gown; crepe plait to an advantage and silk roll admirably. It goes without saying the "life saver" girdle is for the slender.

One-piece dresses of navy blue plongé conservatively trimmed in braids, are chiefly interesting on account of the sleeves, which are long, much trimmed and often have the deep armhole that assures swinging lines.

The sleeve that drapes panels we still have with us, as well as the sleeve which is nothing more or less than an extension of the shoulder cape of the frock.

All skirts are long; eight inches from the floor for suits, four and six inches for dresses is the edict which is at last obeyed.

A famous designer gives this formula to women who resent the coming of the long skirt. For many women honestly regret the passing of the short skirt.

In the privacy of your own boudoir let down one of your skirts to the very instep, choose a soft fabric that drapes in long intriguing folds. Move about before a full-length mirror and note the grace of line. Wrap a cap-like garment about your shoulders and put on a large hat. The charm of the femininity of this garb will conquer any woman's prejudice against the long skirt. Give plenty of time to the experiment, and you will go forth a champion of the new mode.

Short skirts will look pass to your newly educated vision. A long skirt, the earmark of fall mode, will gladden, not sadden, your eye. You, too, will wear a long skirt.

**FROCK FOR THE LITTLE GIRL**

Wearers of Garments to Have Liberty of Determining What Style They Shall Adopt.



One of the best-known American style authorities recently declared, when asked about the waist line for fall and winter of 1922-23, that nearly all frocks would have elastic run in so that the individual woman could determine the all important question of where her waist line should be, according to her own fancy and her figure. Generally speaking, there is a trend toward the normal waist line, but women have long declined to submit to ironclad style rules, and the chances are no one style will predominate.

Incidentally, for street frocks of the tailored type and for suits and wraps, a vogue for rather striking plaids is predicted. Vividly striped wool fabrics are being featured, especially in motor and sports coats.

Painted Skirt Is New. The hand-painted skirt is creating a sensation in fashion circles. It usually has a white foundation, though black and vivid colors respond to such decoration. The designs are put on with a free hand, sometimes in floral and sometimes in futurist effects. So far their mission has been confined to outdoor wear.

White Fox Fur.

A number of white fox furs are making their appearance this season. They are usually worn with white or black. The girl who wears one should be sure of her complexion. Such a fur is very trying.

Three Ancient Cities.

Damascus, Benares and Constantinople are among the oldest cities in the world.

Grow Cotton in Congo.

Between 50,000 and 60,000 natives of the Belgian Congo are raising cotton on small farms.

**GOWN FOR AFTERNOON WEAR**

One-Piece Dress, Either in Crepe or Georgette, is the First Love of the Season.

Imitation of Banknotes and Other De-

clared by Secret Service Man to Me in Manila.

A secret-service man tells of a man in Chicago near eighty who has spent about two-thirds of his life in prison as a result of an overpowering inclination to make counterfeit money. Every time he has been released he has gone back to crime, and been caught and returned to the penitentiary.

Another man, originally from Columbus, Ohio, about sixty years old, has spent nearly forty years behind stone walls for making banknotes. He confesses that in that time he has never succeeded in passing more than 100 of them.

Counterfeiting is a man's game, says the secret-service man, but men who do it rarely get away with it.

They tell me there's a rare man seeing a counterfeit bill come from the press."

There must be a young man

employed who's arrested

for "raising banknotes by counterfeiting."

Original inspiration apparently had done it purely for the love of the game, without profiting at all. He had often

tried to raise the bills he raised.

Thus, most counterfeiting seems to be creativity work gone wrong. If the counterfeiter could only hold on to time and needs to use their creative ingenuity is a better cause the world would be the gainer.—Audrey Park Press.

## ONE HUNDRED YEARS AGO.

**Mercury, September 21, 1822.** (We complain bitterly, and justly so too, at the high rate for transportation charged in these days, but 100 years ago traveling could hardly be indulged in by the ordinary person. At that period the fare between Newport and New York, by steamer was \$9, and between Providence and New York, \$10. A few years later it was down to one dollar.)

It took a steamer in those days 27 hours to make the trip from N. Y. to Newport.)

The yellow fever reports from New York still continue alarming. Forty-two new cases were reported last week, and a large number of deaths.

We learn that a number of enterprising individuals in this town and Providence, have made arrangements for the construction of a steamboat to run between the two towns. The building of the boat will begin next week on new and improved model. The estimated expense is \$12,000.

**The Shark,** Lieut. Perry, sailor from Nassau on the 16 ult. for the coast of Africa. The crew, many of whom were from Newport, were all well.

The Sword, with which Col. Benjamin Church of Little Compton, despatched the Sachem Philip, in 1675, after he had been shot by one of the natives friendly to the English, has been presented to the Mass. Historical Society.

The Governor of New Jersey has certified as true a list of 84 persons, nominated as candidates for Congress from that state, in the 18th Congress. (That beats the state wide primary law to a frazzle.)

At Seekonk, Mass., on the 11th inst., Ruth Sisson, an esteemed member of the society of Friends, died, aged 89 years. She was the 3rd wife of Joseph Sisson, formerly of this town, and had lived with him 60 years. He was 94 years old the day she died, and followed her seven miles to the grave, held a meeting in the Friends Meeting house in Providence, and returned to his home the same day without much apparent fatigue.

## FIFTY YEARS AGO

**Mercury, September 21, 1872.** The prettiest Revenue Cutter that has ever visited our harbor was here this week. She is called the Grant, is built of iron, has three masts with top sails on her fore and main masts. Our Moccasin looked like an Erie canal boat along side of her.

The Lowell Fire Company with the Lowell Band, arrived yesterday noon and were received by our Hercules No. 7, with the Redwood Band, and escorted through many of the principal streets of the city to the Pelham St. House where they are quartered. In the afternoon the entire Newport fire department turned out to give them an escort. Today there will be another big parade in which the Charlestown Company will join.

Capt. Seth W. Macy has gone to Iowa City, Iowa, to visit his son who is practicing law in that city.

At the annual conclave of Washington Commandery Wednesday evening, Henry J. Hudson was elected Commander, George F. Crandall, G. Lyman R. Blackman, C. G. William Gilpin, P. William G. Stevens, S. W. Robert S. Franklin, J. W. Gardner, B. Reynolds, Treas., William J. Cozens, recorder, William Carry, S. B. Isaac Gill, St. B., John S. Coggeshall, Ward, William W. Marvel, David M. Coggeshall, John H. Harrison, Guards, George W. Tew, Sentinel. The commandery is in a flourishing condition numbering 75 or 80 members.

Thursday evening a fine ensign was thrown to the breeze, corner Washington Square and Thames St., bearing the names of Grant and Wilson. Speeches were made by Hon. William P. Sheffield and Mr. George T. Downing.

The Treasury Department has written a letter commanding Capt. Ritchie, and the officers and crew of the Revenue Cutter Moccasin, for their conduct at the time of the Metis disaster.

A fashionable wedding was to take place the other day, and a big crowd had assembled at the church. It had to disperse as the bridegroom failed to appear. He has since appeared and married the lady, having forgotten all about the time fixed for his wedding.

Admiral Winslow who commanded the Kearsarge when she sank the Alabama, will receive \$24,000 as his share of the prize money. Farragut received about \$82,000 prize money.

## TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO.

**Mercury, Sept. 25, 1897.**

Hon. William J. Swinburne, one of Newport's best known and most popular citizens, died at his home on Pelham St. Sunday morning, after an illness of a number of years' duration. Mr. Swinburne was a native of this city. He removed to Virginia at the age of 14 years and resided there ten years. In 1848 he joined the American army for service in the Mexican war, serving three years. He returned to Newport soon after the war and engaged in business. He was chosen mayor in 1855 and 1856. He had also been a member of the General Assembly, and had held other offices of trust. The funeral was held in Channing Church on Wednesday and the church was filled with the prominent citizens of Newport. The services were conducted by Rev. Mr. Cutler, and a choir composed of Miss Price, Miss Bailey, Mr. T. M. Sedgwick, Jr., and Mr. Joseph Peckham.

Mrs. Esther, wife of Mr. Lewis Johnson, died at her residence Everett st. on Wednesday, in the 3rd year of her age. She was the daughter of the late Felix Peckham of this city and a most estimable lady.

Mr. Frank G. Scott has gone to

Wolboro, N. H., for his health.

At about nine o'clock Wednesday evening an alarm of fire was rung from box 43 for a fire in the Hygeia Cafe at the beach. The department responded promptly, but the entire structure was destroyed. The fire was of incendiary origin.

Mrs. Irving P. Irons was elected teacher of music for the Coddington schools, Monday evening, and Miss Sarah Bryer, assistant to Miss French, teacher of drawing.

The funeral of Mrs. Cecilia M. Crandall, who died suddenly on Friday of last week, was solemnized from Channing Church Tuesday afternoon, the edifice being crowded by the many friends of the deceased. Mrs. Crandall was the daughter of Mr. Paul Euler, and the wife of Mr. Charles Crandall. She leaves a husband, four daughters and two sons to mourn her loss.

Representative and Mrs. E. W. Higbee are enjoying a two weeks vacation at New Hampton, N. H.

Mrs. Phebe Brown of New York is visiting relatives in this city.

Rev. Mr. Jeter, pastor of the Shiloh Baptist Church, was elected president of the New England District of the National Baptist Foreign Missionary convention which met in Boston last week.

## NEWPORT COUNTY FAIR

(Continued from Page 1).

Farm, William H. Vanderbilt, John Thwaites of Thwaites, Mass., and a number from Fall River and Tiverton.

Tuesday was Merchants' Day at the Fair. A large parade called the Goodwill parade left Mile Corner at 2 o'clock for the Fair Grounds. There were a large number of private cars in the parade as well as trucks which had been decorated for the occasion. The prize winners were the Aquidneck Dairy Association's Ice Cream truck, with a large brick of ice cream on top with cones at the corners. The cones and brick which were made of cotton looked very realistic. The second prize was awarded to the Richards Overall factory truck, which had a load of pretty girls of all sizes in the overalls, with a huge pair about eight feet high in the end of the truck. The other prize was won by the Broadway Hardware Company. Many others were very good.

The automobile "pigs in clover" contest was a tie between Clairmont Grinnell's Gray and the Marlborough Market machine. The 75-yard dash was won by Parker Abel, and the fat man's race by Spiros Spiratos, there being only three aspirants in this race. The girl's race was run by girls in overalls from the factory, Marion Carter winning.

The obstacle race was interesting, but only two men cared to try it, Elias Hattab and Charles Smith, were given a short run, then had to jump a barrel, run again and crawl through one and run a short distance. Hattab fell after jumping the barrel but crawled through the barrel and won just ahead of his opponent. A tug of war and a baseball game between the merchants and the farmers were both won by the farmers.

Living models displayed women's garments on a raised platform in Mayers hall. They were from the Bee Hive, Boston Store and Century Store. Shortly after 4 o'clock speaking took place from the grand stand. Among the speakers were President L. Lincoln Sherman, Frank T. Peckham, Harry A. Titus, Mayor Mahoney and others. In the evening dancing was enjoyed. The judges selected Miss Hester Laning as the prettiest girl on the grounds, who turned over the prize money of \$25 to be used for the Newport Council of Girl Scouts.

A naval aircraft was to have passed over the Fair Grounds and distributed a large number of papers, some of which bore lucky numbers, but this was postponed until Wednesday, on account of weather conditions.

Wednesday was horse show day, and the show was continued on Thursday, which was also Governor's day. An automobile slow race was run on Wednesday at 5:30 which was won by Mr. Andrew Durfee of Newport with a Chalmers. The second prize was given to Mr. Clairmont Grinnell with an Oakland. The time elapsed was 4 minutes and 35 seconds. The horse show included ladies driving horses, ponies, hunters, polo ponies, and many other classes.

The Wayside Garden Exhibit by Charles E. Boyd was given the prize for the best all-round trade exhibit, which Mr. Boyd declined as he did not want to enter as a competitor. It was then awarded to the Jones Motor Mart, show of the Durant.

Probate Court of the City of Newport.

Estate of Edward Fitzgerald.

NOTICE is hereby given that Abbie Fitzgerald has qualified as Administrator of the estate of Edward Fitzgerald, deceased.

Creditors are notified to file their claims in this office within the time required by law beginning September 1st, 1922.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

September 15th, 1922.

Probate Court of the City of Newport.

September 20th, 1922.

Estate of Anna Simon.

AN INSTRUMENT in writing purporting to be the last will and testament of Anna Simon, late of said Newport, deceased, is presented for probate, and the same is received and referred to the Ninth day of October next at ten o'clock a. m. at the Probate Court Room in said Newport, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days once a week in the Newport Mercury; and it is further ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days once a week in the Newport Mercury.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

September 23, 1922.

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE

Estate of Elizabeth C. Chase.

NOTICE is hereby given that Theresa B. Sanford has been appointed by the Probate Court of Middletown, R. I., Administrator of the estate of Elizabeth C. Chase, late of said Middletown deceased, and is directed to file a bond of full sum, or such administrative bond as may be required.

All persons having claims against the estate of said Elizabeth C. Chase, are hereby notified to file the same in the office of Clerk of said Court within six months from September 21, 1922, the date of first advertisement hereof.

ALBERT L. CHASE, Probate Clerk.

September 23, 1922.

## MIDDLETOWN

(From our regular correspondent)

## Probate Court

At the session of the probate court held at the town hall in Middletown on September 18, the following estates were passed upon.

Estate of Elisha C. Peckham.—An inventory was returned by Joseph A. Peckham, Administrator, allowed and ordered recorded.

Estate of Elizabeth C. Chase.—An inventory was presented by Theresa B. Sanford, Administratrix, allowed and passed for record. The administratrix, on her petition, was granted permission to sell property at private sale.

Estate of Joseph L. Chase.—Will was proved and letters testamentary granted to Harry E. Chase as sole Executor. Personal bond in the sum of \$18,000 was given by the executor. Ashton C. Barker was appointed appraiser. An inventory was returned by Executor, received, allowed and ordered recorded.

Estate of Lida W. Peckham.—The report of Lewis L. Simmons, Commissioner to pass upon disallowed claims, was referred to the third Monday in October and notice of its pendency ordered to be given.

Estate of Antoine F. da Silveira.—The first and final account of Manuel Ray Silveira, Administrator, was referred to the third Monday in October, and notice ordered thereon.

## Town Council

Two statements of dog damages were presented, allowed, and the proportional part due from the dog fund of Middletown ordered paid. For sixteen hens killed, Antonio Dentz da Silveira was allowed \$19.50, and for ducks killed Antonio Gracia was allowed \$33.10.

The petition of Meyer Sackhoff of Fall River, Mass., for a license to peddle dry goods, shoes and notions, was granted, upon the payment of a fee of \$5.00.

Joseph A. Peckham was appointed a committee to construct a concrete bridge in Hanging Rocks road near its junction with Third Beach Road, in place of the existing wooden bridge.

It was voted that in the future only requisitions from some member of the town council for use of the fire apparatus of the City of Newport in Middletown, would be recognized as involving the town as liable for expense of having the city's apparatus employed in putting out fires in Middletown. Notice to that effect was directed to be given to the Mayor of Newport.

Alon R. Wheeler was present in council and advocated the placing of hydrants wherever water mains were found in the town. There were water mains in the West Main Road, on Paradise Avenue, on Aquidneck Avenue and in Beach Avenue. If the town council saw fit to move in the matter, substantial help would be given by private individuals. In order to utilize the new fire machine to any considerable extent water must be provided as an indispensable adjunct. No action was taken regarding this matter.

Accounts were allowed and ordered paid as follows: The Barrett Co., for tarvia, \$349.80; John H. Spooner, for repairs to Brown's Lane, \$109.50; Newport Electric Corporation, for electric light at town hall, \$2.00; New England Tel. & Tel. Co., for use of three telephones, \$7.65; Margaret Elliott, for examining cultures, \$6.00; Pinniger & Manchester Co., for ton soft coal, \$9.00; Mary E. Manchester, for one week's assistance in town clerk's office, \$10; Theres B. Sanford, for three weeks' assistance in town clerks' office, \$80; T. B. Dawley, for setting and painting sash in town house and town hall, \$100; James Bloomfield, for services as police constable, \$50.20; Robert M. Wetherell, for work in Middlebury Cemetery, \$95; Kate A. Thurston, for salary and expenses of Public Health Nurse, \$200.

A naval aircraft was to have passed over the Fair Grounds and distributed a large number of papers, some of which bore lucky numbers, but this was postponed until Wednesday, on account of weather conditions.

Wednesday was horse show day, and the show was continued on Thursday, which was also Governor's day. An automobile slow race was run on Wednesday at 5:30 which was won by Mr. Andrew Durfee of Newport with a Chalmers. The second prize was given to Mr. Clairmont Grinnell with an Oakland. The time elapsed was 4 minutes and 35 seconds. The horse show included ladies driving horses, ponies, hunters, polo ponies, and many other classes.

The Wayside Garden Exhibit by Charles E. Boyd was given the prize for the best all-round trade exhibit, which Mr. Boyd declined as he did not want to enter as a competitor. It was then awarded to the Jones Motor Mart, show of the Durant.

Probate Court of the City of Newport.

Estate of Edward Fitzgerald.

NOTICE is hereby given that Abbie Fitzgerald has qualified as Administrator of the estate of Edward Fitzgerald, deceased.

Creditors are notified to file their claims in this office within the time required by law beginning September 1st, 1922.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

September 5th, 1922.

## ADMINISTRATION NOTICE

Estate of Maria C. Conley.

New Shoreham, September 16th, 1922.

THE UNDERSIGNED hereby give notice of the appointment by the Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham of Maria C. Conley, late of said New Shoreham, deceased, to administer the said estate by power of attorney, giving bond according to law.

All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to file the same in the office of the Clerk of said court according to law, beginning September 16th, 1922.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

September 16th, 1922.

## ADMINISTRATION NOTICE

Estate of Deloria A. Mitchell.

New Shoreham, September 16th, 1922.

THE UNDERSIGNED hereby give notice of the appointment by the Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham of Anna M. Mitchell, Executrix of the will of Deloria A. Mitchell, late of said New Shoreham deceased, which will be admitted to probate by the Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, and her qualification by giving bond according to law.

All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to file the same in the office of the Clerk of said court according to law, beginning September 16th, 1922.

EDWARD P. CHAMPLIN, Clerk.

RAY G. LEWIS, Administrator.

September 16th, 1922.

## ADMINISTRATION NOTICE

Estate of Deloria A. Mitchell.

New Shoreham, September 16th, 1922.

THE UNDERSIGNED hereby give notice of the appointment by the Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham of Anna M. Mitchell, Executrix of the will of Deloria A. Mitchell, late of said New Shoreham deceased, which will be admitted to probate by the Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, and her qualification by giving bond according to law.

All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to file the same in the office of the Clerk of said court according to law, beginning September 16th, 1922.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

September 16th, 1922.

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